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THE SUN

AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD.

...was not elected by the peo... inaugurated at Washington ...ward fraud, we call upon hon... ...rties to unite together in a de... ...olent effort for the correc... ...wrong and for the punish... ...to be enforced through the ...

...upon the right of self-g... ...ublican party and its present ...promptly responsible; but the ...through such means ...exercising the power of ... such authority, are ... they were received ...unrebuked political sacri...

...President, and his advisers ...make the unbelievers ways ...purity, and having invited a ...fidel to occupy one ...cabinet offices in the Cabinet, ...the highest public confi... ...by the electoral college of offices ...system of Government ...and penals, hoping thus ...to open the work begun in ...with hypocritical ...ing the civil service, they ...northern theorists, to the ...which this Admin...

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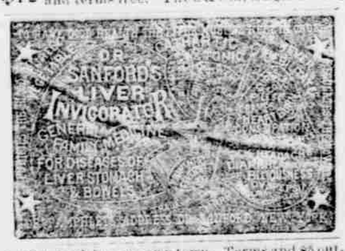


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### PEBBLES IN THE SEA.

AN OLD POEM.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings:
Satin vests could do no more.
There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever swelling out of stone;
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown:
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me
While he values thrones, the highest,
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then;
Masters—rulers—lords, remember
That your meanest kinds are men;
Men by labor, men by feeling,
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine
In a man's ennobling name.
There are foam embroidered oceans,
There are little weed-clad rills,
There are feeble inch-high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills:
God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me,
For to Him all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth or fame;
Titled laziness is pensioned,
Fed and fattened on the same;
By the sweat of other's foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifteth up its voice.
Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper
While there is a sunny right:
God, whose world heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Sinks oppression, with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

### STRANGE BANK ROBBERY.

HOW THE CRIME WAS TRACED TO THE "TEN TRIED TRAVELERS."

One dark, rainy night in November, 1858, the Flint Rock Bank, that nestled beneath the sleepy elms shading the principal streets of a quiet New England village, was entered and robbed of a large sum of money.

The situation was peculiar. A large and remarkably intelligent black mastiff with white feet, called "Silver-stocking," made the bank his home, always sleeping there at night. If a stranger came around he would howl like a park of artillery; but he was never known to bark at one with whom he was familiar. Everything in the bank, the morning after the robbery, was found just as it had been left the afternoon previous. The safe was locked; nothing had been disturbed, only—the money was gone.

President Strand and Cashier Moreton, gentlemen of unblemished reputation, had gone in company that evening to attend a political meeting in an adjacent town, and, on account of the storm, remained there over night. They drove home the next morning to find that the bank, whose reliability in every respect was the pride of their hearts, had been robbed in their absence. As is often the case with country banks whose business is not large or complicated, the president and cashier alone attended to the clerical duties of Flint Rock Bank, no other person being employed in it.

Various efforts were vainly made to ferret out the thieves. All sorts of rumors were afloat concerning suspicious characters that had been seen in the village a few days before the robbery, and it was said that a carriage had been heard driving through the streets that same night. Popular opinion finally settled down to the belief that the money was taken by a gang of New York burglars; but the robbery and the different means used to trace the perpetrators formed the chief topic of conversation among the villagers during the entire winter. Miss Ethel Moreton, the beautiful young daughter of the cashier, had been made ill by the excitement and by nervous fear lest her father should be blamed in some way for the loss, and had not left her room since the crime was discovered.

One evening in the following April, Mr. Witherell, owner of a store in the village, called on Mr. Strand, the bank president, at his residence, and showed him a bank note which both the gentlemen agreed was the same one that Mr. Witherell had deposited in the bank on the afternoon preceding the robbery. The note had been torn and mended in such a way that it was quite noticeable, and was remarked upon by the two gentlemen at the time. The note was in one of the packages of money that had been taken. Mr. Witherell, on being asked how it had again come into his hands, said:

"Mrs. Remington gave it to me this afternoon, in paying a bill which her husband contracted soon after they came to town last autumn, about a fortnight before the bank was robbed. They bought Cashier Moreton's Elm street house, moving into it, you know, when he took possession of his new house around the corner."

After some further conversation upon the subject, the two gentlemen went together to call on Mrs. Remington. They found that her husband had just returned from a two weeks' business trip. On making known their errand, Mrs. Remington, a quiet, lady-like little woman, said:

"When we purchased this house Mr. Moreton, the former occupant, proposed that we should take the furnishings of the front hall that had been made to order to suit the rather curiously shaped room. An antique chair fits the curve of the stairway, the mirror hat-rack just suits the niche made by the chimney flue, and the carpet, of course, was cut to fit the floor.

"Thinking that we should be unable to suit ourselves better, we bought the articles, not moving them at all the past winter. This spring, while my husband was absent on his recent trip, I thought I would clean house, and accordingly began the front hall. I found the hat rack to be on casters, easily rolled out of its niche, and began with brush and dust pan to clean where it stood, when, far back in the corner, with a few autumn leaves covered with dust, I found that bank note.

"I had no idea how it came there, and thought I would not mention the finding to any one until my husband's return, when I would advise with him about it. This morning Mr. Witherell's bill was sent in. We had promised to pay the bill the first of April, and, as we are comparatively strangers here, I thought it best to pay it at once. I looked over the contents of my pocket-book, and found that by using this ten dollar note I could make out the amount. I gave the money to the messenger with some misgiving, but thought if I had done wrong my husband would, on his return, which I had not expected so soon, make the matter right. I had just related the circumstance to him when you came in."

Although the story seemed a very plausible one, and Remingtons were evidently respectable people, a warrant was soon issued for their arrest. A preliminary hearing before a magistrate was had, and they were bound over to the next term of the county court. Mr. Remington's friends readily furnishing bonds, he and his wife were reprieved of their liberty.

A supplementary warrant for searching their house was given to the officers, and they proceeded to make a thorough scrutiny in the basement and rooms on the first floor. When they reached the front hall, on their way to the chambers, Mr. Moreton, who had been requested to assist in the search, pulled out the hat rack, and passing his hand down the old-fashioned ceiling behind it, touched a hidden spring. The door of a secret cupboard that was framed into a bend of the chimney immediately flew open.

There, on the lowest shelf of the small and otherwise empty recess, lay an embroidered traveling bag, which Mr. Moreton took out and unstrapped. To his and the officers' astonishment, and to the dismay of the Remingtons, the bag was filled with packages of banknotes, which, on examination, proved to be the identical ones taken from the Flint Rock Bank.

The Remingtons both affirmed that they had never known of the existence of the cupboard, which Mr. Moreton said he had made himself, some years ago, as a storage place for a quantity of valuable but unused family silver. So far as he knew no one had been aware of the location of the cupboard excepting himself, his wife, now dead, his son Walter, who was in South America, and his daughter Ethel, who had not been out of her room for months. He had left it to her to show Mrs. Remington over the house at the time of the purchase, and supposed she had told her about the secret cupboard.

The attention of the little group around the bag was now called by Mrs. Remington to an ornamental scarlet monogram—"E. M."—on its front, embroidered within a wreath of brilliant autumn leaves.

"This bag surely belonged to my daughter," said Mr. Moreton, excitedly.

When Ethel Moreton was questioned with regard to the matter, she said she had not thought of the bag since she had been ill. Mrs. Remington had called on her a few days before the robbery, but she could not believe that that lady would have stolen anything from the house. She did not remember whether or not she had told the Remingtons about the secret cupboard.

The term of court at which the Remingtons were to be tried for the robbery was now at hand, but, on motion of the eminent counsel whom they had retained, the case was continued to the next term. As the money had been recovered, and there was a pronounced public sympathy with the defendants, the bank officials, especially Mr. Moreton, were anxious to have the prosecuting attorney quash the indictment; but Mr. Remington insisted on legal exoneration.

One day during the early summer the family physician, who had known Ethel intimately from her birth, surprised Mr. Moreton with the announcement that his daughter was kept ill by some mental trouble, and that he believed it to be in some way connected with the bank affair.

"She fell ill," said Dr. Knowlton, "the day the robbery was discovered. From a child she was never afraid to go out in the dark. She is familiar with all the ins and outs of the bank. Silver-stocking is fond of her, and she would have no fear of him. She knew of the secret cupboard, and the money was found in her bag. Besides, her nervous attacks always occur whenever the bank affair is mentioned in her presence. The burden upon her mind must be alleviated or she will never live to see an other autumn."

This private interview, which the faithful and skillful old physician had sought with Mr. Moreton, was hardly over before the latter, almost broken down by a bewildering sorrow, repaired to his daughter's sick chamber.

It took much persuasion, and the reiterated presentment of the fact that the innocent were suffering for the guilty to induce Ethel, with sobs and tears, to tell her story. At last she said:

"You know, papa, that I was at that French boarding-school in the city two years. There were in the institution what was called 'secret cliques.' Just a few of the girls with congenial tastes met regularly in each other's rooms. There were the 'Lovers of Laughter,' and the 'Ten Tried Travelers,' each having pass-words and signs. I belonged to the 'Ten Tried Travelers.' The society was at first useful in its design and tendencies.

"We went on imaginary trips around the world, and, at our meetings, dressed in traveling suits, and had our maps, guide books and well stored lunch baskets. We would stop and explore every considerable town and interesting point.

"Toward the end of the first year Julia McMarshall came to the school. She was a very stylish young lady who had traveled all over Europe and the East. Each of the cliques vied in efforts to get her, but ours was successful. One of our society having left school she was installed as one of the 'Ten.'

"She was very handsome and fascinating and had been in society a great deal, but came to Madam Leclerc's to perfect herself in music and French, previous to going abroad again, this time on her wedding tour. She fairly bewildered us with tales of adventure, and proposed that when she went on this trip we should all accompany her; being then a married woman she could chaperon us.

"We all asked our parents, when we went home at Christmas, if we could go with her, and were all refused—as you, papa, may remember in my case. Then, on our return, Miss McMarshall proposed that we should get up a fund, putting into it all the money we could by any device coax from our parents, and place it in her hands to pay our expenses. She was to invite us to go with her and our parents were to believe that we were to be her free guests. But we could not get near enough money for the purpose.

"At the beginning of the spring term, Julia got changed around so as to room with me. She used to talk to me until I became completely carried away with the alluring details of the proposed trip. She pictured the sensation ten elegantly dressed and handsome young American ladies would create in the fashionable circles in Europe, with titled young men following in our train and giving us entertainments.

"At last she proposed that I should take some money from the bank, knowing as she did that you, papa, kept the keys. I remember how I started when she broached the subject, but she told me how many thousands of dollars there were in a bank, and said that just enough money to make up the sum needed would never be missed, and, if it should be, I would not be suspected at all.

"I came home in the midsummer vacation full of the plan, and declared, you know, my intention to remain at home during the autumn to see to our moving into the new house.

"After I had made up my mind to do wrong, circumstances seemed to conspire to lead me on. I planned and planned. I went often to the bank to see you and petted old Silver-stocking more than ever. I knew all about the combination lock of the safe, and where you and Mr. Strand used to set down the numbers.

"When you sent Mrs. Remington to look at our house the thought came to me that I would not tell her about the secret cupboard, and that perfected my plan. I could always go about the dark freely and in familiar places, and find anything I wanted nearly as easily as if it were light. I kept one of the two keys to the hall door of our old house, and knew where you placed the keys of the bank at night.

"When you and Mr. Strand both went over to that meeting I thought my opportunity had come. About midnight, in the midst of the storm that had come up soon after you had gone, I put on my old silk coat, left the house, went through the grounds by your summer path, and entered the side door of the bank.

"Silver-stocking never made a noise except to sniff and sniff to make sure that it was I. I had taken my traveling bag to put the money in, and a wax taper to light the safe with after I had opened it. There was such a lot of money I took more than I had intended to. After I had strapped my bag I reached out and took another note that was left loose in a little drawer, and tucked it under the flap.

"I hurried out of the bank, though carefully locking the safe and doors after me, and went directly across the street to Mr Remington's. I easily entered the hall and placed the bag in the cupboard. That ten dollar note, no doubt, got displaced, while I was getting the bag in behind the hat rack to place it in the cupboard, and fell into the corner.

"I didn't dare carry the money home for fear you might be suspected, and our house searched. Besides, Julia was away on a pleasure trip with friends, and I could not send the money to her at once. And you remember, dear papa, that you had promised to take me to the city with you the next time you should go. I thought I could then carry the money to her myself.

"After I had returned to my room, undiscovered by any one, and meditated upon what I had done, I thought I should die. The next morning before I was up—I had slept very late, for I did not shut my eyes till nearly daylight—I heard that the money had been missed. I was almost crazy, and became almost ill from the excitement and the cold I took from being out that dreadful night.

"I have dreamed over and over of replacing the money, and have thought about it all the time when awake. I am so bad I can never hope to be forgiven, but I am glad that you, papa, now know it all, for I have felt so wicked all these weeks when you and everybody have been so kind.

"Julia McMarshall has written to me several times, but the letters are all there in my writting desk, unopened. I have had letters, too, from some of the other members of the 'Ten Tried Travelers.' They are good girls, and one of them wrote me lately that Madam Leclerc had sent Miss McMarshall away from the school, it having been found out that she was an adventuress. The girls are all so thankful that they did not get led away by her. Oh, dear, they have no idea how wicked I have been!"

The long dreary weeks of sickness, suffering and contrition that Ethel endured were thought to be sufficient punishment for the crime she had committed, if indeed it could, under the circumstances, be called a crime. The villagers, one and all, who had known and loved her from her babyhood, readily fell in with the opinion of the old doctor, and very charitably took a charitable view of the affair.

This being the sequel of the mysterious Flint Bank robbery, the Remingtons did not deem it best to wait for a legal tribunal to pass upon their innocence, but were satisfied with the hearty congratulations of their friends over the quiet withdrawal of the cruel indictment against them. Ethel had suffered too much to be quite the light-hearted girl she had been. But she was finally graduated from a leading seminary, and is now the beloved and honored principal of a family school for young ladies, where you may be sure she profits from her own sad experience.

CONTEST BETWEEN A TOAD AND A RATTLESNAKE.—A party of trout fishers camping near Lyons' dam, a few days ago, witnessed a very novel incident. A huge rattlesnake was attempting to swallow a diminutive horned toad, and seemed likely to succeed, if given sufficient time. The hind legs of the toad protruded from the saliva flecked jaws of the snake, and were occasionally agitated with a convulsive movement, as if the animal was impatient of the delay in going down the reptile's throat. Just as the legs were disappearing, the body of the snake just behind its head, began to swell. Its eyes began to bulge, and its spirit seemed troubled. The parties watching the process of mastication then became aware that the plucky little toad had got tired of fooling around in a rattlesnake's jaws and wanted to get out. The swelling continued, and the snake squirmed until the four little horns which formed the crest of the toad's back burst through the scales of the snake. The snake floundered and wriggled in agony until he was dead, when the toad withdrew from the jaws and quietly hopped away.—*Tuolumne Union Democrat.*

LONDON has a population of 3,500,000.

### MRS. SMITH'S NEIGHBORS.

I know it is not very kind to make comments upon the affairs of one's neighbors, and yet there are some things that I have seen at the Jones' (which, by the way, are practiced by other families as well,) which I feel justified in calling attention to.

Neighbor Jones is a very obliging man, always ready to do a friendly turn, and Mrs. Jones is an active, stirring woman and it would be rather agreeable than otherwise to have them living so close by, if it were not for one troublesome habit of theirs. In order that you may have some idea of what this habit is, I will narate the intercourse that passed between us one day:

On Monday morning, while I was turning the wringer for Bridget, Mary Jones walked in, saying:

"Ma forgot to tell father to get some blue when he went to the store Saturday night, and she wants to know if you would lend her your bottle for about ten minutes."

Now it happened that I wanted to use the blue bottle myself just at that time, but I poured some of its contents into a smaller bottle for the child, and she went on her way rejoicing.

Scarcely fifteen minutes had elapsed when Willie Jones made his appearance at the door, inquiring:

"Is Mr. Smith at home? I can't find him at the barn."

"No, he isn't at home. He went to the city this morning."

"Pap wants to know if you will lend us your wheelbarrow a little while; ours is wore out."

I replied in the affirmative, and he went to the wood house where he knew it was kept. Presently he returned with a long face, saying:

"The axle's broke, so you can't haul nothin' on it."

"I'm sorry it's broke," I quietly replied, "but I believe no one has used it since you brought it back last Friday."

He looked rather sheepish at this, but started for home without showing any desire to prolong the conversation.

By and by I discovered that there was a screw loose in the wringer, which prevented its working properly, and I sent Freddy for the screw driver. He soon returned with the information that it was not in the tool chest. I was surprised at this, but presently I remembered that neighbor Jones had borrowed it on Saturday to mend a broken door lock. I sent Freddy after the missing article, and it was nearly half an hour before I could continue my wringing with any satisfaction.

By eleven o'clock we had our clothes out and were preparing for dinner, when Mary Jones came in again in great haste, exclaiming, "Oh, Mrs. Smith, could you lend us a loaf of bread for dinner? Mother was out of flour, and couldn't make but two loaves of bread on Saturday; but pap is going to the mill this afternoon, and mother will send it back to-morrow."

I knew from past experience that the loaf that would come back on the morrow would be either sour or heavy, and would be given to the dog unless some tramp came along. But I immediately granted the request. Mr. Jones did go to the mill in the afternoon, and in the evening Willie came after a cup of yeast, because theirs was sour, and "just about gone anyhow."

In the meantime John came back from the city and wanted to use the wheelbarrow, but he had to take it to the shop to be mended instead. Then he concluded to put in the time splitting wood, but the axe was at neighbor Jones', and by the time Charley had gone for it and brought it home supper was ready. While we were eating supper John said:

"Mary, I think I shall follow the example of a farmer I read of recently, and buy a set of tools on purpose to lend. It would be cheaper than losing so much time hunting up one's property."

"Do, John," I replied, emphatically, "and buy me another blue bottle and yeast powder, and three or more flat irons."

"Then we both laughed, but we were half in earnest after all."

Dear reader, if you have a neighbor who resembles the Joneses, the next time she comes borrowing just lend her a copy of this and ask her to read this article. Perhaps she will take the hint.

SOME CURIOUS CASES OF SLEEP-WALKING.—A case is related of an English clergyman who used to get up in the night, light his candle, write sermons, correct them with interlineations and retire to bed again; being all the time asleep. The Archbishop of Bordeaux mentions a similar case of a student who got up to compose a sermon while asleep, wrote it correctly, read it over from one end to the other, or at least appeared to read it, made corrections in it, scratched out lines, and substituted others, put in its place a word which had been omitted, composed music, wrote it accurately down, and performed other things equally surprising. Dr. Gall notices a miller, who was in the habit of getting up every night, and attending to his avocations at the mill, then returning to bed; on awakening in the morning he recollected nothing of what had passed during the night. Martinet speaks of a saddler who was accustomed to rise in his sleep and work at his trade; and Dr. Pricard of a farmer who got out of bed, dressed himself, saddled his horse, and rode to market, being all the while asleep. Dr. Blacklock, on one occasion, rose from his bed, to which he had retired at an early hour, came into the room where his family were assembled, conversed with them, and afterwards entertained them with a pleasant song without any of them suspecting he was asleep, and without his retaining, after he awoke the least recollection of what he had done. It is a singular, yet well authenticated fact, that in the disastrous retreat of Sir John Moore, many soldiers fell asleep, yet continued to march along with their comrades.

UNMANLY MEN.—Is there any joy greater than that which is experienced by one person when he helps another person? There are some men so low down that it is said they cannot bear to have the smell of their clover go into the highway for fear that other folks will get something that belongs to them without paying for it; there are some men who are said to begrudge bees the honey which they take from their flowers without leaving anything behind; but that is doubtless imaginary. A man whose heart does not respond to an act of doing good or giving happiness is no longer a man. He has passed the line of manhood, and should be ranked among beasts.

### SOMETHING SPILT.

Barnet's boy left a sack of flour at Archibald's last evening. It was one of those evil minded paper sacks, and had a hundred pounds in it.

"Henry, won't you take that flour up in the garret," said Mrs. A. persuasively after supper.

"Ain't it awful heavy," and Henry looked at it appreheasively.

"If I was as big as you I wouldn't talk about anything being heavy."

"Big, eh! I like the big part of it. Who busted one of the West Ward cars last summer, I'd like to know?"

"Old man, you look out now; we are not discussing street cars. You just grab that sack and I'll help you with a boost behind."

Henry persuaded the sack on a chair, and from the chair to the table. Then he leaned down and pulled it over on his shoulder; but it came on him with such a rush that it jammed him against the kitchen door, nearly knocking the top of his head in.

"Where are you going?" screamed Mrs. A. as he staggered back ramming her over the stove, stepping on the hired girls corn and the dog's tail in one motion.

"What are you kicking things around that way for you benighted old idiot? Why don't you grab hold of this thing and steady it afore it chases a fellow down the cellar. Blamed thing weighs about a ton."

She grabbed the hind end of the sack and steered Henry to the stairs. They were crooked, and he went up slowly, with caution. At the second turn something slopped him. The miserable sack had found a nail.

"What in sin are you pullin' back for?"

"Whose a pullin' back? Go on you bandy-legged imbecile afore a person lifts their heart out helping you."

"Henry gave a jerk and a grunt. The bag came loose, and ten pounds of flour came down on Mrs. A's. head.

"Whew! phew! merciful powers," but she was to mad for language, and struck out wildly, hitting Henry just back of the knee on the leg that had all the strain on it. That leg doubled up like a dissipated dishcloth. He reeled wildly a moment, let go the sack which immediately went down on top of Mrs. Archibald, precipitated her into the kitchen on top of the girl, who went backwards into the basket of clean clothes, at the same time nearly breaking the dog's back with her head. Henry just went backwards into a heap until his head struck the wall at the turn of the stairs, when he rolled over and sat three steps up, feeling around for the place where his back bone came through with one hand, while he rubbed the flour and stars out of his eyes with the other.

"Old woman, didn't you spill something?" he meekly inquired.

"Oh! you murderesome vilyun," and she fired the stove lifter at him, which, with a woman's usual aim, went out at the window and knocked over her pet lilly.

"Old woman's getting mad, I guess," and Henry scrambled up into the garret, and bolted himself in, and leaned out at the end window, inflicting an hour and a half joke on Oxtoby, next door, about the Russians being fond of poultry because they were going to live on Turkey all summer.

LOVE'S DEVICES.—The Reading (Pa.) *Eagle* tells this story: A queer affair was reported at the mayor's office. An elderly woman, with tears in her eyes, had a lengthy story to tell of how hard she was trying to raise her granddaughter in the path of rectitude. Thus far she had succeeded very well, but the young girl was up to so many tricks and ways of deception that the old woman feared something would happen one of these days. "The girl is too young to have a beau yet," said the grandmother, "and as she is my son's child—he is dead and gone—I don't want her to have company. She promised me she wouldn't.—Well, last night, after supper, she said she was going to have company. One of her Sunday school class—a young woman—was coming around. Of course I had no objection. It was nice o'clock before she came. They were in the parlor alone, and about ten o'clock I thought the girls were rather quiet. I went down softly, went to the key hole and listened. Nothing was heard. I then thought to myself that they had slipped out. I opened the door, and what do you think I saw? There sat one girl on the lap of the other girl, and I noticed the strange girl had very short hair. They jumped when I came in, and upon my honor I found out that the other woman was a young man dressed in woman's clothes. I was so mad I could have scalded him to death, and would have done so had he not rushed out of the house. I gave that girl a whipping, and I want to know what I am to do." The visitor was told to speak kindly to the young girl and point out the evil of such ways.

PUT LIFE INTO YOUR WORK.—A young man's interest and duty both dictate that he should make himself indispensable to his employers. He should be so industrious, prompt and careful that the accident of his temporary absence should be noticed by his being missed. A young man should make his employer his friend, by doing faithfully and minutely all that is entrusted to him. It's a great mistake to be over-nice or fastidious about work. Pitch in readily and your willingness will be appreciated, while the "high-toned" young man who quibbles about what it is and what it is not his place to do, will get the cold shoulder. There is a story that George Washington once helped roll a log that one of his corporals would not handle, and the Greatest Emperor of Russia worked as a shipwright in England—*to learn the business.* That's just what you want to do. Be energetic, look and act with alacrity, take an interest in your employer's success, work as though the business was your own and let your employer know that he may place absolute reliance in your word and on your act. Be mindful; have your mind on your business; because it is that which is going to help you, not those outside attractions which some of the "boys" are thinking about. Take a pleasure in work; do not go about it in a listless, formal manner, but with alacrity and cheerfulness, and remember that while working thus for others, you are laying the foundation of your own success in life.

THE Rome *Sentinel* thinks that the rural swain who spoils a $25 suit of clothes trying to climb a greased pole after a $5 greenback has a philosophy very like that of the merchant who loses $1,000 profits in trade to save $100 in advertising expenses.

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

**EBENSBURG, PA.,**

Friday Morning, - - July 27, 1877.


### *Democratic County Ticket.*

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

THE meeting of the Democratic State Convention has been postponed from the 9th to the 22d of August.

THE statement made by the Pittsburgh *Post* in its issue of last Friday, that a communication in the Cambria FREEMAN was scattered among delegates to the county convention with a view to weaken the force of instructions by the Democracy of this county, is, as the French say, conspicuously *inexact*. Our answer to the *Post* is that the county convention was held on Monday, the 9th of July, and the communication to which it refers, appeared in the FREEMAN on Friday, the 13th—*four days afterwards*.

THE Republican State Committee has postponed the time fixed for the meeting of the State Convention, the 29th of August, to the 5th of September. The change is made because a member of the delegates to the convention wish to attend a triennial conclave of Knights Templar at Cleveland on the day originally appointed for holding the convention. It thus seems that the State Committee regards the meeting of the Knights at Cleveland as of more importance than the meeting of the delegates to the State convention at Harrisburg. In this opinion of the Committee the people will generally concur.

THE Philadelphia *Weekly Times*, apart from its general merits, is made specially interesting by always containing a well written chapter on the unwritten history of the late civil war, or relating to some other important event in the past history of the country. These contributions are carefully prepared and are written with a strict regard to the historic truth of the events and incidents with which they deal. If our limited space enabled us, we would willingly publish some of the best of them for the information of our readers, Of themselves alone they are worth the subscription price of the weekly edition of the *Times*.

GOVERNOR TILDEN and John Bigelow, Secretary of the State of New York, sailed for Liverpool on last Wednesday week and will be absent about three months. Although Mr. Tilden will not be invited to dine with Queen Victoria, nor be feted by the titled nobility of England, no American will have cause to be ashamed of anything he may say, or of anything he may do Wherever he goes he will bear himself like the true gentleman he is. In one respect he will be a more remarkable object of curiosity than any foreign king, potentate, or sovereign who has ever visited England. He will attract marked attention from the fact that he is the only man who was ever elected President of the United States by a clear and undisputed majority of the votes of the American people, *but who was not inaugurated*—a President by *right*, but not a President in *fact*.

"WHO shall be Chairman of the State Committee?" is a question that has of late been somewhat discussed by a few Democratic papers. There are a great many persons who labor under the singular delusion that a Chairman of the State Committee is omnipotent, and that he can, if he will, "organize victory," as it is flippantly termed. This is a fatal mistake, and although it is always necessary that there should be a Chairman of the Committee, we have never reposed in him the same unlimited confidence of being able to perform political wonders as others expect from and claim for him. It is admitted that William A. Wallace was as able and efficient a chairman as ever controlled a political campaign in this State, and yet disastrous defeat was always the result. It was not *his* fault, however, but simply because from the then relative strength of the two parties Democratic success was impossible. Since Mr. Wallace's labors as Chairman ceased the Democracy of the State have achieved victory just once, in 1874, and that was owing entirely to Republican disaffection in the single county of Allegheny, and to no other cause. That disaffection elected the Democratic State ticket, secured a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, and sent Mr. Wallace to the United States Senate. After all is said, a thorough and efficient party organization depends infinitely more on the *Chairmen* of the respective County Committees than on the *Chairman* of the State Committee. For many obvious reasons the laboring oar in a campaign must necessarily be with the Chairmen of the County Committees, and if they are inefficient and fail to perform their entire duty, defeat will inevitably follow. They are the power through which to "organize victory," if that is possible. Frequent, much less annual, changes in the chairmanship of either State or County Committees are not desirable unless absolutely necessary. Mr. Tilden acted as Chairman of the New York State Committee as long as he consented to do so, and no Democrat in Ohio ever dreams of supplanting John G. Thompson, the veteran Chairman of the Committee in that State. We do not know whether Capt. McClelland, the present Chairman of the Democratic Committee of this State, desires a re-election or not. He has held the position only for a single year and unless there are good and substantial reasons for superceding him it would be unwise to put a new and untried man in his place. This, however, is a question to be settled by the sound judgment of the State Convention.

### *The Great Rail Road Strike.*

It is impossible for us to publish a full and detailed account of the late widely extended railroad strike resulting in a fearful loss of life at Baltimore and Pittsburgh, and the destruction in the latter named city of several millions of dollars' worth of property belonging to the Pensylvania Rail Road Company. It is only necessary to state that the cause of all the trouble has been the reduction of wages, the rail road companies alleging that the general stagnation of business compelled them to reduce expenses in this way, while the operatives declare that longer submission would reduce them and their families to a state of starvation. This is not the time to discuss the merits of the dispute between the rail road corporations and their employes, but it may be safely stated that at the outset of the trouble popular sympathy was on the side of the latter. As the trouble increased, however, it became a conflict between law and lawlessness, between the civil authorities and howling mobs, intent only on the wanton destruction of the property of the objects of their wrath. This is a country of law and the supremacy of the law must be maintained at all hazards, and with all the power both of the National and State governments, no matter who may suffer. In this connection it may be stated that so far as the burning of the buildings and rail road cars of the company at Pittsburgh were concerned, it does not appear that the strikers are justly responsible for the fearful havoc, it having been the fiendish work of a set of outlaws and incendiaries of that city who had flocked to the scene of disturbance for spoil and plunder.

The strike commenced at Baltimore on last Monday week, the first move being made by the firemen and other train hands of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road, who refused to go out on freight trains, or permit others to do so. On the evening of that day the same thing took place at Martinsburg, W. Va., where the trouble assumed the proportions of a large mob, but no damage was done to property, and passenger trains were not interfered with. On Tuesday the strike had become general along the entire road to Wheeling and Parkersburg, and a company of State troops was ordered to Martinsburg by Gov. Matthews of West Virginia to quell the disturbance at that point. On Wednesday, at the request of the Governor, a body of United States troops under Col. French were ordered to the same point by the Secretary of War—the excitement all the time increasing, but no serious breach of the peace having occurred. On Friday the riotous proceedings became so alarming at Cumberland that Gov. Carroll of Maryland ordered a regiment of State troops, under Gen. Herbert, to proceed to that place and issued a proclamation commanding the rioters to disperse. On their way to the depot the soldiers were followed by an immense crowd, shouting and yelling, throwing stones and occasionally firing pistols at them. The troops at last fired on the mob, killing eight men and boys and wounding forty others. The depot was then fired, but was soon extinguished, and the troops at a late hour started for Cumberland. Additional United States troops, amounting to between one and two thousand, were sent to Baltimore on Saturday, and Major General Hancock arrived there on Sunday to direct any military movements that might become necessary. All was quiet in that city on Tuesday and also along the line of the road, but no freight trains were running. We have thus stated in a general way what occurred at Baltimore and along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road.

On Thursday morning (yesterday week) the strike began at Pittsburgh and no freight trains were allowed by the strikers to pass the outer depot, either east or west, while all the cattle trains bound east were stopped at the East Liberty stock-yards. Large and excited meetings of the strikers and their sympathizers were held during the day and night and intense excitement prevailed throughout the city. It must be here stated that a new railroad order went into effect on that morning, requiring that a double train with two engines and thirty-six cars be taken out with one crew to Altoona, a distance of 116 miles, in one day, instead of to Derry, only 48 miles, which before that was considered a day's work. Against this new rule the train hands rebelled.

On Friday morning Sheriff Fife, of Allegheny county, telegraphed Governor Hartranft requesting him to call out the military to suppress the strike. The Governor being absent on his way to California, Adjutant General Latta ordered General Pearson, of Pittsburgh, commander of the 18th Reg't, P. N. G., to report for duty at the Union depot, and on the same day the Secretary of the Commonwealth, M. S. Quay, in the name of the Governor, issued the usual proclamation. No special violence was committed during that day, although the situation hourly grew more serious. At 1 o'clock on Friday morning, Sheriff Fife, at the request of the rail road officials, had gone out to disperse the mob, but failed to do so. Two additional regiments were ordered from Philadelphia and reached Pittsburgh on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. In the meantime eleven warrants had been obtained from the Court for the arrest of the ring leaders of the strike and placed in the Sheriff's hands to be executed. Up to the time of the arrival of the troops the strikers showed that while they were determined to remain firm, they had no desire to resort to riot and bloodshed. About 5 o'clock the Philadelphia troops, between 800 and 900 strong, marched from the Union depot to the outer depot to disperse the crowd, estimated at many thousands, only a fraction of whom were strikers. Mr. Pitcairn, Sup't of the Western division, and Sheriff Fife, with a posse of policemen and other officers, accompanied the troops. The order being given, the troops charged on the crowd—then a volley of stones was thrown at the troops from the hillside, when the order to fire was heard. Who gave it is not known, but it was obeyed, and the musketry of the soldiers was answered by the revolvers of the crowd. About 40, including men, women and children, were killed, and at least 80 wounded. Several soldiers were also killed and many wounded. The strikers and the crowd then fled, the soldiers meantime retiring into the round house. This ended the fighting.

About half-past 11 o'clock the same night an enormous crowd of people were collected near the Twenty-eighth street crossing, expecting to see a battle between the strikers and the troops. Suddenly a burning oil car came down the road and ran against some freight cars in front of the round house in which the troops still remained, the intention being to fire the building and drive the soldiers out. The fire engines then appeared upon the scene but were not allowed to play on the burning cars. Other cars were subsequently fired and sent down the grade, and this work went on until daylight on Sunday, the troops being obliged to make their escape through a lumber yard at the side of the building. It is said that none of the strikers were engaged in burning the cars, but that it was done by the thieves and outlaws who were in quest of plunder, of which they secured an unlimited amount in the shape of barrels of molasses, flour, bacon, tobacco, dry goods, and almost everything else of that character. At half past 8 the round house was consumed and the flames continued progressing down the track towards the Union depot, the firemen following and throwing streams of water on the buildings on the north side of Liberty street. Hour after hour the flames slowly progressed through the long line of cars, and about 4 o'clock, P. M., the large and elegant depot building was reached, and in an hour after it was in ruins. Before the building took fire the mob entered and carried off whatever they could lay hands on. The large grain elevator near the depot was also burned, as well as the depot buildings belonging to the Pan Handle railroad, which caught from the Union depot. This ended the destruction of property by the fire on Sunday. The wreck and devastation of the Pennsylvania Railroad lays between Lawrenceville and the grain elevator building, and what was until then a magnificent railway with a net work of tracks, elegant depot, buildings, etc., is now a complete waste. The upper and lower machine shops, the two round houses, sand house, car shops, General Superintendent's office, telegraph offices, transportation department offices, platform sheds, Union depot and grain elevator, are all gone. The number of locomotives destroyed in the round houses is placed at 125, and the number of cars burned about 1,500. The total loss of the Company is estimated at from *three* to *six* millions of dollars, which the city of Pittsburgh and county of Allegheny will no doubt be called upon to make good.

The total number of killed and wounded in the rail road riots in Pittsburgh, Reading and Baltimore, foots up as follows: At Pittsburgh—killed, 49; wounded, 11. At Reading—killed, 6; wounded, 6. At Baltimore—killed, 8; wounded, 2.

THE RIOT IN BALTIMORE.

On Friday evening as the Sixth Regiment, Col. Clarence Peters, was marching from its armory along Baltimore street to Camden Station, to proceed to Cumberland, the regiment was stoned and fired into by the crowd on the street. The regiment returned the fire with deadly effect, killing a number of men, and wounding others. The streets were thrown into terrible excitement by this affair, and at 10 p. m. a crowd had gathered, packing Baltimore street for several squares each way from South street and rendering the sidewalks almost impassible. In front of the middle police station on North street, nearly opposite the City Hall, where most of the dead and wounded had been taken, the way was blocked with an excited mass of citizens eager to learn the names of the unfortunate men. In that station there were eight dead bodies and two wounded men lying at the time, 10 p. m.

The following are the names of the dead as far as ascertained: Thomas B. Byrne, Register of the Fifth ward, shot in the head and killed instantly, aged 40 years; resided on Gay street. William Moran, a newsboy, aged 14, shot in the head and killed instantly at the corner of Baltimore and Holiday streets. Louis Sanewitz, a young shoemaker, who lived at No. 4 Albemarle street. Cornelius Murphy, shot through the spinal column, aged 23, an arab.

The wounded are the following: James Roke, aged 25, a laborer in a bottling establishment, shot through the groin, dangerously. George Kemp, huckster, aged 23; shot through the thigh while on his way home, seriously. The wildest rumors are afloat in regard to the number killed. One is, that several women were killed and borne off. At 10:30 p. m. the depot at Camden Station was on fire, and it is said that the railroad office had been cleaned out. The telegraph office in the depot building has been destroyed, the wires cut and instruments removed.

At 10 o'clock the despatcher's house, at the lower end of the depot at Camden Station, was fired and totally burned. The depot was badly burned as far up as Barre street. The lamp and oil house, corner of Barre and Howard streets, was destroyed. About 11 o'clock some cars at Riverside round house were burned. At midnight the Fifth Regiment and the three companies of the Sixth were still at Camden Station, and Colonel Peters with 100 men of the Sixth at their armory, all under arms.

At 1:30 a. m., on Saturday, Baltimore street was comparatively quiet and also the streets in the vicinity of the Sixth's armory, few persons being seen. Lieutenant Wallace, of Company B, of the Sixth, was badly wounded; also private Young, who was taken to a hospital.

1:30 P. M.—The passenger trains from Camden Station have stopped running again. Only three, one for the west and two for Washington, having gone out today. The engineers refuse to run, assigning as a reason that they do not consider it safe to run over the road.

OVER THE COUNTRY.

The rail road strike extended through most of the middle and western States, but does not appear to have seriously interfered with the New England and Southern roads. It may be stated in general terms, that from the important railroad centres of St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Toledo, Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, and Cleveland, no freight trains have been running since Monday morning. Passenger trains have not been interfered with, nor are they likely to be. At no point in the west has any serious outbreak occurred, nor has any property of the railroad companies been destroyed. In this State, outside of Pittsburgh, the city of Reading has been the most turbulent. On Sunday night a large number of cars were burnt by the mob, and the costly Lebanon Valley Railroad bridge across the Schuylkill was set on fire and destroyed. On Monday night seven companies of State troops arrived in that city, and a crowd of over 2,000 people having assembled near the depot, a collision from some cause not clearly stated took place between the soldiers and the citizens, in which six of the latter were killed and about twenty wounded, some of whom are children.

In Philadelphia no alarming demonstrations have been made, and it is believed that peace and quiet will be preserved in that city. Some riotous proceedings have occurred at Harrisburg caused mainly from opposition by the strikers to the passage of troops through that city to Pittsburgh, while at Altoona nothing of a very exciting nature has taken place except that some of the troops on their way to Pittsburgh were not allowed to proceed westward from that point. Otherwise, good order has for the most part prevailed there and at other places along the main line, though a special grand jury was sworn in at Philadelphia on Monday for the purpose of considering the indictaments that may be brought against rioters. The judges are also in session in the court of quarter sessions, prepared to attend to all cases and give the offenders their just deserts, and it is expected that short work will be made of those who have been or may hereafter be arrested by the police. It is noticeable that those who have been gobbled up do not belong to the railroad class, the most important capture yet made being a man whose occupation is that of an oyster dealer, and who is charged with being a ring-leader and inciting to riot the mob at the Pennsylvania depot, Thirty-second and Market streets.

In New York, the Central and Hudson River railroad men held meetings at Albany and Syracuse, and resolved to strike Tuesday morning unless the reduction in their wages was rescinded. The Northern Central railroad employes at Elmira, 200 in number, struck in the morning. Travel between Rochester and Buffalo is entirely stopped, and there was rioting in Buffalo during the day. A public meeting of citizens called by the mayor of that city Monday night, in the interest of order, was captured by the strikers and their friends, and nothing was accomplished. Governor Robinson has issued a proclamation and ordered all the State militia to prepare for active service.

In Maryland no disturbances were reported on Monday either at Baltimore or other points. The work of military organization is going on, but railroad travel, except between Baltimore and Washington, is not yet established.

In Ohio the railroad strikers in Columbus compelled the employees in the rolling mill and a number of other manufactories to quit work. A similar course was pursued at Zanesville. Freight traffic on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis; Cleveland and Pittsburgh; Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis, and Ohio and Mississippi railroads, is suspended.

In West Virginia the Adams express car on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was stopped near Wheeling on Monday, the strikers saying they would allow only "strictly" passenger and mail trains to pass. The men employed in the railroad company's shops in Wheeling were compelled to quit work.

In Indiana, there were strikes on the Vandalia and the Indianapolis and St. Louis railroads. The machine shops at Terre Haute were closed and the fires put out.

In Missouri the strike on the eastern roads centering at St. Louis, went into effect at midnight on Sunday. The employees of the transit company also struck.

THE LATEST FROM THE FRONT.

A Scranton dispatch of July 25th says: The excitement here is intense. All the trains on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Road have been stopped. When the Mail train from Binghampton for New York arrived here, at 9:50 this morning two passenger cars were detached by the strikers, who said nothing but the Mail should be allowed to run. Superintendent Hals ead said the mail car would not run unless the passenger cars were also permitted, and this made the strikers very indignant. The Superintendent was firm, however, and the mails were taken from the car, which was promptly switched off on a siding. The strikers telegraphed at once to the State authorities that the Company refused to run the mail, and that they would run it if necessary, and furnish firemen and engineer. A dispatch to the same effect was sent to the Postoffice authorities at Washington. The streets are thronged with men from the mines, mills, and road.

The strike of the railroad men has become general in Chicago. Tuesday morning the entire force of the Michigan Central Road quit work. The men gathered in force that morning and visited the other men in the city and prevailed upon them all, with the exception of the employes of the Northwestern road, to go out on a strike.

From Detroit comes the information that the Great Western road has acceded to the wishes of its employes, which is a return of 2½ per cent. on wages up to $45 per month, and 5 per cent. on wages over $45 per month, to be in force three months. Everything is as a consequence working smoothly.

FRIGHTENED SOLDIERS.—Mr. E. B. Godfrey, of Godfrey & Clark, New York merchants at 270 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, quit that city on Saturday evening. Attached to the train on which he came was a darkened car, in which, he says, were huddled about thirty members of the Black Hussar regiment, who had escaped from the round house at 28th street. Many were wounded. The train in passing through the city slowed at every switch and soldiers who were in hiding jumped on. These men wore their pantaloons inside out and had thrown away everything except their shirts. They were in great terror, Mr. Godfrey says, expecting the train would be stopped by rioters. One coward sat down by a woman and asked her to protect him. She threw a shawl over his head, and then crouched down in a corner. At Twenty-eighth street the train was stopped by the strikers. "Have you any of those Philadelphia men aboard?" was asked. The conductor replied in the negative. A gang of strikers passed through the car, but did not discover the concealed soldiers. Reaching the last car, which was dark and seemed deserted, they were told that there were a few wounded men therein. They did not attempt to enter. The train was started again, but the soldiers were in a state of wild terror. They expected to be stopped by telegraph at Derry. Mr. Godfrey thinks this was intended, for a large number of strikers were gathered there, but the train dashed through without stopping. The same fear was shown by the soldiers on the approach to Johnstown, but the train was not stopped. The soldiers were thoroughly panic stricken, Mr. Godfrey says, and it was not till Altoona was passed that they became reassured.

A WARNING.—The N. Y. *Herald* says: We wish to call the attention of honest and respectable workingmen to an important distinction which it does not become them to overlook. It is one thing to sympathize with a strike and to wish the strikers success; it is quite another and a very different thing to wish success to a mob or to men who engage in lawless actions.

An orderly strike may deserve the sympathy of the whole community. We believe if the train men who have struck work had contented themselves with this, and with a presentation of their grievances to the public and to the stockholders of the companies, they could have carried the sympathy of the country with them, and undoubtedly public opinion would in such case have been inclined to force the railroad managers to come to an amicable arrangement with their people.

We repeat, therefore, our warning to honest and respectable workingmen not to let their sympathies go out to wrong-doers. The men who are blockading roads, burning cars, attacking troops, breaking open and sacking shops, throwing stones into moving trains, are not strikers; they are rioters; it is not a strike, but an insurrection, and it has not a hope of success. It may still further cripple the railroad companies and disable them from paying fair wages; it may put the public to great inconvenience, loss and expense; but it will be crushed out; and when the end comes, after all the disgrace such anarchial attempts bring upon the country and upon its workmen, what good will have been accomplished?

THE Irish are proverbial for bulls, but we doubt whether any son of Erin could excel in that way the chap who telegraphed from Harrisburg to the Philadelphia *Times* that Adjutant General Latta had arrived there safe and sound, but that the fact was not generally known, *nor was it desired that it should be made public.*

### *News and Other Notings.*

—Governor Hartranft is at home again.

—Mrs. Margaret Reindler, of Adams county, is 112 years old.

—A Spanish nun at Nuria is reported to be one hundred and fifty years old.

—Very Rev. John Turner, Vicar General of Brooklyn, died on Saturday night.

—J. Edgar Thomson, dec'd, was worth $1,386,201. No need of a strike there.

—A Reading *Eagle* reporter found a calf's head with four iron teeth, and it was not on his own shoulders.

—Wm. A. Stewart, a colored barber about fifty years of age, is a candidate for associate judge of Lawrence county.

—Thos P. Rooney, Thos. P. O'Connor and James Donaldson were killed Saturday evening, at Baltimore, by the falling of an embankment.

—A Brooklyn maiden of fifty-one has sued a bachelor of sixty-three for promising, after nine years' courtship, to marry her. It will be a lesson to him.

—A youth named Stowell, aged 14, killed another named Clark, aged 21, by striking him on the head with a stone, in Cornell, Osage county, N. Y., Sunday morning.

—A large burial plot in Mount Hope cemetery, near Boston, is completely covered with flowers, so arranged as to represent a book lying open on the ground, with an inscription referring to a scriptural text.

—Mr. William Leggett, of Chester county, has a young heifer that has given birth to a calf with no eyeballs. The sockets are in the head, and the lids blink as naturally as if they were filled with the eyeballs.

—The rail mills at Pittsburgh are enjoying a fair season of prosperity, as many companies are taking advantage of the slight difference in the cost of iron and steel rails to relay their railroads with steel.

—A kiln for the manufacture of chinaware has been erected in Pike township, Berks county. The person having the enterprise in charge is confident that he can make the purest kind of chinaware from material found in the township.

—An epidemic of some kind is prevalent among the deer family on South mountain in this State. Several deer have been found dead, and in five or six cases deer were noticed with their bodies drawn up, cramped and almost bent double.

—A gentleman in England committed suicide the other day and left a note stating that he had taken his life because his wife was a great deal too good for him. The jury very appropriately decided that he was of an unsound state of mind.

—Mrs. Caroline Dicty, of Dauphin county, left her house on July 5 to go to a neighbor's, and lost her way in the woods. She was not found till the 18th, having been thirteen days without food. She was unable to walk when found, but is recovering.

—M. B. Weidler, proprietor of the Midway Hotel, in Upper Leacock, Lancaster county, raised 49 bushels and 471 pounds of wheat of one and one sixteenth acre, or 47 bushels to the acre. The variety of seed sown was Foltz and Red Mediterranean mixed.

—Governor Tom Young, of Ohio, says that $5,000 contributed to the Republican State Committee by Don Cameron saved the State for Hayes, and that the first thing the "President" did after getting into office was to ignore the man whose money carried Ohio for him.

—Oregon has the best liquor law that human ingenuity has yet devised. Every drinker must pay five dollars a year for license, and whoever sells to an unlicensed person is to be imprisoned. The names of those who procure license, to drink are published every six months.

—Hess, Lynch and Wright, three young men who were on trial in Philadelphia for two weeks on the charge of outraging a girl by the name of Clara Baughman, were found guilty on Saturday evening and were sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of fifteen years each.

—Philadelphia's vagrant dogs are kept a few days in the pound, and then, if no one claims and pays for them, they are thrown into a small two-story brick building in which charcoal fires are started, the doors and windows are closed tight, and in three or four minutes they die of asphyxia.

—A young man who is evidently without pride of ancestry or hope of posterity is constructing a raft on which he expects next month to ride over Niagara Falls. The raft is being constructed on scientific principles, but no doubt the young man will be drowned in the common way.

—Amos Fish, one of the queerest men in Albany, N.Y., died on Monday, leaving an estate of $50,000 to charitable institutions, and cutting off his wife with a dollar a day. He and she used to live for two days on a ten cent shin of beef; so he thought $1 a day a sumptuous income for her.

—In Sonoma county, California, near the Geysers, is a spring called the "Lemonade Springs," which is said to be a veritable bath of beauty, the water being so strongly impregnated with mineral acids as to remove all tan, sunburn and freckles from the complexion, rendering the cuticle soft and white.

—The Coroner's jury in the case of the Wadesville (Pa.) mine disaster, where eight miners were killed, states the mine was run in violation of the law. General Pleasants, Chief Engineer; Jonathan Bowen, Superintendent; Edward Herbert and Wm. Watkins, bosses, were required to furnish $5,000 bail for trial.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad strikers in a meeting at Harrisburg on Monday, deprecated violence, asked the dismissal of Frank Thomson, General Manager, and appointed a committee to inform Superintendent McCrea that they were willing to compromise on honorable terms, and would use every effort to protect the Company's property.

—Lafayette Hughes, of Memphis, Ind., has introduced something new into the suicide-at-hotel business, shooting himself in the elevator of the Lindell House, at St. Louis. He had been drinking to excess for some days previously. During his ravings he was heard to say, "Leave whisky alone. Tell mother I am not going to drink any more."

—The whale boat New Bedford, that made the daring voyage across the Atlantic, arrived at Mount's Bay, Cornwall, on Saturday night, and Capt. Crapo and his wife landed at Penzance on Sunday. They encountered three gales, lost some of their clothing and were obliged to lie to for fifteen days. Captain Crapo's left hand is nearly useless through constant steering.

—"Great God preserve me from another such night as Saturday night!" said a member of Company G, of the first regiment of Philadelphia, to a *Herald* reporter at Pittsburgh. "I have served in the war of the rebellion," said he, "and have seen hard fighting, and heard oftentimes the melancholy music of whistling bullets, but a night of terror such as last night I never experienced, and hope to God I never will again."

—A Reuter telegram from Rome says it is stated that the Pope, wishing to place the American Church on an equality with the Church in Europe, has expressed a desire that the Church in America should be directly subject to the Pontiff, instead of being governed through the intermediary of the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda. It is expected that concordats will be concluded and Nuncios appointed pursuant to the Pope's wishes.


# ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we seek to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.


—During a thunder storm which recently passed over Meadville, George L. Miller, sixteen years of age, of Mead township, was instantly killed by lightning. He had taken refuge under a tree. On examination of his body it was found that the electric fluid had imprinted an exact representation of the leaves and branches of the top of the tree upon his back, while exactly over his heart was a small round hole burned in his flesh, and through his clothing.

—A few weeks ago a resident of Orwigsburg visited the Schuylkill county almshouse and selected two of the best looking girls in the institution, saying that he wanted them as servants. Instead of taking the girls to Orwigsburg, they were put aboard a Philadelphia train, taken to that city and placed in a house of ill fame. One of the girls would not stay. She returned to Schuylkill Haven and informed one of the directors, who went to Philadelphia and rescued the other.

—Within six weeks three members of a family named Hodge, at Easton, have died, it is reported, of starvation. The mother, a young baby and the husband, who is said to be a hard working man, but unfortunately cannot obtain employment, are even now in a starving condition, and, to add further weight to their sorrow, they are compelled to leave the house in which they lived for non-payment of rent. The lady, when accosted as to her condition, was, from hunger, scarcely able to speak.

—A special Washington dispatch to the N. Y. *World*, dated July 20th, says: Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, arrived here last night on private business and returned home to-night. Mr. Wallace says that the only question of the political result in the November election in that state will be the size of the democratic majority. The republicans are dispirited throughout the state and do not appear to be desirous at present of making much of a campaign. It is doubtful if the state convention, which will be held September 5, indorses Mr. Hayes.

—On Saturday morning, while a gentleman and his wife, visiting Cape May, were bathing between the Stockton House and Congress Hall, they ventured beyond their depth and were in danger of being drowned. There was no one near them at the time, but their cries attracted the attention of J. L. Steinmetz, esq., of Lancaster, Pa., who (no one being near him) went boldly to their rescue; he first brought the woman to a safe place and returning rescued her husband. They were deeply grateful, and his brave act and its beneficial results have made Mr. Steinmetz the hero of the season at Cape May.

—The Baltimore *Catholic Mirror* devotes its leading article in the last issue to the rioting at Montreal. The Orangemen, it says, should be praised for their resolution to forego their annual procession; equally should the Irish Catholics be commended for their efforts in the cause of peace; and both should be absolved from all blame in the matter of the disturbances caused by the rowdies of the city. The full measure of public indignation and reprobation should, however, be visited on the head of J. L. Beaudry, Mayor of Montreal, whose criminal inactivity after repeated and urgent warnings, left the city in the hands of a mob.

—A Mr. Meiburg, residing near Dennison, owns a litter of pigs which acknowledge allegiance to the authority of a hen. Soon after the birth of the little porkers they wandered through an aperture in the fence and sequestered themselves in a cosy nest owned by a setting hen. The hen was perfectly delighted and at once proceeded to adopt the newcomers. The pigs rather liked it, and continued the habit of going to bed in the nest while the hen would squat over them a la chickabus. The queerest feature is that during the day the pigs followed the hen's clucks, leaving her only when the cravings of hunger made it necessary for them to visit other and more natural quarters.

—The Marshal (Texas) *Statesman* says that a large maple tree was recently cut in that vicinity, and in the very centre of the trunk, surrounded by about a foot of sound wood, was discovered a squirrel's nest. Fine grass, bits of cedar bark and beechnuts filled the cavity almost full. The slightest touch reduced the contents to dust, and further research revealed the little occupants of the nest, coiled snugly under the covering, and turned to wood. There they lay almost perfect in form, smothered to death. They had not starved to death, because their store of nuts was not exhausted when they died. The only explanation that seems reasonable is that they entered the tree in the fall, through a small aperture, which then grew too small to use an exit, and they were gradually sealed up.

### *A New Ireland.*

"I've heard whispers of a spot
That has been called the Isle of Dreams,
Where rolls and rocks the purest stream,
In the light of loveliness."

The building of the Covington & Black Hills railroad through the fairest and most fertile section of Nebraska, the prospect of an unusually abundant harvest in the same region, the success which has attended the colonies established by Gen. Dodge in Holt county, make it inevitable that a large tide of Irish emigration will flow to Nebraska.

At length the patriotic and benevolent purpose of colonizing the unemployed men of the over-crowded cities and the markets of the east promises to be a success. Bishop Ireland, of Minnesota, Bishop O'Connor, of Nebraska, are in sympathy with the movement, and more than sympathizers—they are workers and advocates. General O'Neil has gone to make a new Ireland of Nebraska. His plan embraces the settlement of a chain of colonies, beginning at Elkhorn, and northwestward to the pine region of the Niobrara, now that the Covington & Black Hills railroad will furnish easy movement temporarily to all the settlers that may or do come, landing them right out upon the homesteads and not in the City. Our fullest sympathy with the movement, which we regard as the best scheme of emancipation for a large and sadly need to be emancipated class of unemployment landlords, enforced idleness and consequent contact with poverty, rum and all its attendant evils. The true position for the laboring man is on a home of his own on the broad prairies of the west. Good soil there is in abundance; and for years it has been unprofitably and selfishly labored with by speculators, who have let them the advantage and enjoyment of only asking a share of the soil. He seeks no favor nor reward from his employer, but only asks the grant of land and the opportunity of making their independence. Letters addressed to Sioux City, Iowa, on the subject of homes in Nebraska, will be promptly responded to.—*Sioux City Commercial Gazette.*

NATURE'S CURIOSITIES.—In a small woodland belonging to Jonathan Rees, in Upper Macungie township, Lehigh county, there is a large black oak tree which, at the height of fifteen feet from the ground, spreads out two branches, between which, in the fork formed, stands a poplar sapling of considerable size, its head also terminating with those of the oak in a loving embrace. The plant has grown in this unusual position as though it were in the soil. In the crevice or fork between the outspreading of the branches, the constant working of nature a deposit of leaves, bark, leaf mould and earth has collected, and it is supposed that a seed of the poplar was driven there by the wind, and that from it the plant sprang and subsequently grew into size. The tree is generally regarded as a great natural curiosity.

On the farm of J. L. Bertolet, in Upper Breinigsville, is to be seen another remarkable curiosity—a current bush growing on a tree. The latter is of tall growth, and is formed by the spreading of the branches at about ten feet above ground into a large and luxuriant bush, vigorous and thrifty in its growth in bottom soil. The tree is supposed to be for the first time here, but it is not known sufficient for one gun. The shrub is supposed to have originated from a seed dropped in the fork by a bird.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*


BEAVER COLLEGE
—AND—
MUSICAL INSTITUTE
A COLLEGE for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, at Beaver, Pa., on the Ohio River, 30 miles below Pittsburgh. Unsurpassed in Healthfulness, Thorough Languages and Music taught by Professors and Teachers. Terms low. Buildings extensive. Pupils may enter at any time. Unsurpassed advantages. Situation beautiful and healthful. Buildings extensive. Pupils may enter at any time. Send for Catalogue to
REV. J. R. THOMPSON, D. D., President.
July 20, 1877.—4m. Box, R. T. 1877.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS
Sellers Liver Pills have been in use in my practice and family for the past Ten Years, and Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Such is my confidence in their virtues that I will refund the money to any person who purchases and uses them according to directions, and does not find them to be as represented. "Seller's Vermifuge, or Worm Syrup," is also a most excellent remedy, and will expel all worms from the human system. Over 400 large, fine, Worm Cakes have been expelled from the system of one child by the use of this Vermifuge. Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo., says: "Sellers' Liver Pills are the best selling medicine I have in my drug store. Every one who buys them speaks highly of them. Don't keep them. Send for more." Sellers' Liver Pills and Vermifuge are for sale by druggist don't keep them, send for them. Price of Liver Pills, 25 cents per box. Vermifuge, 25 cents per bottle.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GEO M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Second street, three doors from High street.

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 27, 1877.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Now is your time to try W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco.

—Now is the accepted time to lay in your winter coal. You'll never buy it cheaper.

—W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut is made of the very strongest and best materials.

—The Blair county Court is now in session for the first time in the new Court House at Hollidaysburg.

—Huckleberries, otherwise known as blueberries, are down to six cents per quart in this place.

—Jack Rhey claims to have caught ninety trout on Tuesday last within a radius of less than five miles of Ebensburg.

—The Peerless Navy and Fine Chewing Tobaccos made by W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, are taking the country.

—A match game of base ball between the Mowry Woolen Company's nine and A. Barker & Son's nine is in progress as we go to press.

—Suits have been brought by the Treasurer of Indiana county against sixty-six business men over there who have failed to pay mercantile tax.

—There are said to be no less than five grass widows boarding at one hotel in Wilmore, Blair county. No wonder the soup is abundant.

—The financial statement of Gallitzin public school district reached us a little too late for publication this week. It will appear in our next issue.

—A drunken woman named Owens was run over by an engine at Houtzdale one day last week and instantly killed. Her body was shockingly mutilated.

—The many friends in this county of Col. Jim Woods, of Altoona, will regret to learn that he is seriously ill, and with but little hopes for his recovery.

—A new school house for Cambria township is soon to be built on a lot purchased from Judge Lloyd, adjoining the premises of Mrs. J. K. Hite, in this place.

—While Mr. A. I. Boynton, of Clearfield, was out riding with his family on Friday last, a tree fell on the horse and killed it instantly. A narrow escape surely.

—That item about the young man who went to the penitentiary from this county for the June term of Court for carrying concealed weapons, is still going the rounds of the press.

—Edward Rice had a hip and arm fractured and was otherwise injured by falling a distance of thirty feet or thereabouts while painting, on Thursday last, in painting a church in Huntingdon.

—A violent wind storm passed over Johnstown and vicinity on Wednesday evening last week, blowing down quite a number of trees and doing some other damage, but not of a serious nature.

—The sleeping apartment of one of the waiters at the Mountain House, Cresson, was unceremoniously entered on Saturday night last week, and a trunk broken open and $37 worth of clothing, stolen.

—A young man named Charles Lykens, of Clearfield mines, Blair county, was thrown from his horse, on Tuesday evening last and instantly killed by the animal trampling upon and crushing in his breast.

—An eight-year old lad named O'Brien, whose parents reside in Altoona, was drowned in a millrace near Allegheny Furnace, on Friday afternoon, but just how the sad affair happened remains a mystery.

—We intended giving a brief account this week of our recent flying trip to St. Louis, but so much of our space is taken up with matter of a more exciting and interesting character that we have been forced to postpone publication until our next issue.

—Some one has never known so exciting a story as was the last one. The great railroad strikes, now fortunately ended, were the immediate cause of the commotion.

—There is scarcely a community in the land to-day in which a barrel of flour can be had at any price, and in Johnstown it could not as Wednesday morning last, not a sack of that commodity could be had for sale.

—The right arm of Mr. Calvin Neff, of Conemaugh, which was caught and badly crushed between the bumpers of two cars, as noticed in our last issue, was amputated near the shoulder on Saturday last by two surgeons of that place.

—Managing a hotel at Emlenton, Venango county, where he was formerly engaged, if we mistake not, in the same business, is occupying the attention of Jas. A. Shoup, an Ebensburg boy, who has our best wishes for his success.

—Albert Henderson was thrown under the wheels of his wagon near Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, a few days ago, in consequence of his team taking fright and running away, and a broken hip and a badly bruised arm was the result.

—Subscribers who fail to receive the FREEMAN hereafter will understand that we are sending bills to them without receiving any response, and that the next intimation they receive of their delinquency will probably be through an officer of the law.

—A new style of commutation ticket, good for the thousand mile coupon and good for one year, are now in vogue on the Pa. R. R. These tickets are sold for $25, or 2½ cents per mile, and the conductor tears off a coupon for each mile the holder rides.

—Mr. Nathaniel Horne announces himself in our advertising department to-day as an independent candidate for the office of Prothonotary. Sorry to see him accept that office of dilemma, as he can scarcely avoid a political shipwreck in the effort to get ashore.

—Mrs. Wambaugh, of Lower Yoder township, prosecuted a neighbor named John L. for an alleged attempt to outrage her person, but at a hearing before Esq. Strayer, Johnstown, the offense was shown to be a mere assault and battery, which was finally compromised by the defendant paying all costs.

—A little son of Mr. Fred. Steier, of Johnstown, was so horribly burned on Sunday morning week, by pulling a lighted oil stove which had been burning all night, off a stand, thereby causing its contents to ignite and deluge his person, that he died in great agony at an early hour on the following morning.

—A lad named Charles Shies, a soldier's boy living with Judge B. F. Patton, a near relative, in Altoona, was shot and so injured in the right side, on last Tuesday afternoon, by the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of a young man named John Feeny, that no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

—We are glad to see that Charley O'Donnell has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to get along without the use of crutches, and is now pursuing his public avocations with the aid of a staff alone, and of course he will be able to dispense with it before the completion of his successful voyage around the *Horne*.

—Messrs. Scott Williams and Charles Latshaw, who left this place some four months ago to seek their fortunes in Kansas and Missouri, returned home on Tuesday last, having failed to strike a big bonanza during their western wanderings, though they have found employment for a time in one of the Chicago "print shops." Welcome home.

—The Cambria Guard of this place, in accordance with an order received from regimental headquarters, donned their "sojer clothes" on Sunday last, and since then have reported for duty twice a day at their armory, as they are required to do so long as the order remains in force. Of course there is no fear now that they will be called on for active service.

—There is not in this wide world a valley so sweet as the vale in whose bosom the "waters meet," nor is there a stock so full and complete anywhere else on this mountain retreat, as the one that is kept, of handsome and neat, by Myers & Lloyd, the customers greet, at the cheapest cash rates, on High street, with bargains that no other merchant can beat.

—Mr. George Huntley, one of the most enterprising merchants of whom our town can boast, has had a large and substantial awning, with his name neatly and plainly painted thereon, put up in front of his extensive hardware establishment on High street. Other business men on that leading thoroughfare would do well to follow suit.

—John Brotherline, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, who was charged not long since with an attempt to outrage the person of an Altoona woman named Loomis, was taken before Associate Judge Smith, of Blair county, on a writ of habeas corpus, one day last week, and discharged for want of evidence. The alleged offense was no doubt trumped up for black-mailing purposes.

—Mr. J. Nixon Kinkead, son of H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, has recently been assigned to a clerkship in the registered letter department of the Baltimore post-office, of which city he has for several years past been a resident. He takes the place of J. H. Thomas, removed, and owes his appointment to Gen. Tyner. Nix. has our best wishes for further promotion.

—Henry Scanlan, Esq., William T. McConnell and James H. McConnell, Commissioners appointed by the Court to run the lines of the proposed new township to be formed out of parts of Washington and Summerhill townships, expect to finish their work to day or to-morrow. The new township will be called either Portage, Sonman, or Penn—most probably the latter.

—Ever since Eve's incautious experience in the Garden of Eden, Babies have been *the* institution. Petted by men and loved by women, their baby life would be an absolutely happy existence but for those evidences of mortality exhibited in Colic, Flatulency, etc.,—all happily relieved at once, however, by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Sold everywhere; 25 cts.

—Messrs. Ben. Thompson, of Philadelphia, and R. H. Thompson and A. J. Rhey, of this place, dropped a few lines to the "speckled beauties" in one of the small streams near this place, on Saturday last, and the result of said correspondence, so to speak, was one hundred and twenty-two fine trout, averaging in length from three to eight inches. The best catch of the season by all odds.

—Mrs. Martin Gates and a widow lady named Johnston, formerly of Hollidaysburg, were recently thrown from a buggy near Warrior's Mark, Huntingdon county, the former receiving injuries about the head which are likely to prove fatal, and the latter having her collar bone broken in two places and several ribs fractured, besides receiving other injuries of a painful though not dangerous nature.

—Adown the Balkan's bosky slope the Cossack trooper rides; the crimson drops are oozing from his gallant charger's sides; yet all the while the work goes on of selling clothing good and neat, of styles and textures fine and firm, at prices hard to beat; and the man who does this noble work is not unknown to fame as a merchant clever, just and true, and Godfrey Wolff it is his name. Next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—Mr. D. B. Williams, the able and versatile editor of the Millintown *Tribune*, friend M'Crum's handsome and readable newspaper, and E. K. Martin, Esq., now a successful practitioner at the Lancaster bar, looked in on their numerous friends in this vicinity yesterday, the former as visitor to the scenes of his childhood and the latter as a pilgrim, so to speak, to the shrine of his legal acquirements. Welcome indeed are all such visitors.

—We are sorry to learn that a sister of our esteemed friend Geo. W. Yeager, of Altoona, was, if reports be true, one of the many who lost their lives during the terrible scenes enacted in Pittsburgh on Saturday last, and also that Jacob C. DeArmit, son of Alex. DeArmit, formerly of Hollidaysburg, and nephew of Col. Wm. K. Piper, was killed on the same occasion. Both were mere spectators of the scene and both were shot to death by the soldiers.

—The Pa. R. R. Co. has recently put an observation car on the Mountain Division for the purpose of affording passengers an opportunity to view the wild and romantic scenery between Altoona and Conemaugh. The car is made with open sides, after the style of some of the street cars in vogue in many of the cities, and is furnished with large cushioned arm chairs. The idea is a good one and well worthy the commendation of the traveling public.

—Mr. C. F. O'Donnell, Democratic candidate for Prothonotary, had the misfortune a few days ago to fracture a bone or two in his right ankle and sprain his right foot quite severely while in the act of getting off a fence near Loretto, and as a result of the off-fence-ive movement Charley is compelled just now to employ a pair of crutches to aid him in life's weary pilgrimage. Still he has no fears but what he will be all right for a big run next November.

—A few days ago a young man named James M. C. Swope, of Barre Forge, Huntingdon county, appeared before Justice Brower at Bloomsburg and testified that he witnessed the murder of the man Abram Brewer, who was supposed to have been accidentally drowned in the canal at that place four year ago. Swope gave the name of a boatman who, he said, had struck the deceased with a spike, and that he fell into the canal and was drowned.

—James McCullough, of Altoona, helped himself to a horse belonging to Mr. David K. Ramey, of that city, about 12 o'clock on Thursday night last, and then proceeded to the stable of S. M. Woodkok, Esq., where he confiscated a set of harness and a phaeton, with which he drove about the city for two or three hours, and then lit out in this direction, but was overtaken by a telegram and arrested at Summitville, though he subsequently managed to make his escape.

—The Lilly Cornet Band, which by the way is making rapid progress and will soon be one of the best musical organizations in the county, designs holding a grand harvest home picnic in a fine grove near Lilly's station, on Saturday (to-morrow), July 28th, and as they promise their best efforts for the entertainment and enjoyment of all who favor them with their presence, and as the object is to secure the necessary funds to enable them to complete their musical studies, we hope they will be well patronized.

—A man named Murphy, living near Pennsylvania Furnace, in Huntingdon county, attempted to capture a couple of cub bears the other day, but the juvenile brutes scooted up a tree, and when Mr. Murphy tried to dislodge them by pelting them with stones they raised an outcry which brought the mother bear to the scene, when she turned the tables on the would-be captor of her offspring by chasing him down the mountain, causing him to lose a pair of shoes and a bundle in his flight, and finally compelling him to climb a tree for safety.

—The Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* of Tuesday last does injustice, no doubt unintentionally, to the Cambria Guard of this place when it says that they were ordered to the Gallitzin tunnel, where trouble was said to be apprehended, but "refused to assemble on the plea that they had not been sworn into the service of the State." The company in question has held itself in readiness since Sunday last to march at a moment's notice, and the fact that it has not been ordered to Gallitzin or elsewhere disposes very effectually of the story told by our contemporary.

—The private banking house of F. R. West & Sons, in Des Moines, Iowa, suspended on the 18th inst. Their liabilities are about $130,000, and the assets are variously estimated at from $40,000 to $60,000. About twenty-three years ago Captain West, the senior member of the above firm, was Superintendent of the old Portage Rail Road, his office being at the foot of Plane No. 2, in Washington township, in this county, and was well known to the citizens of Ebensburg. When his connection with the Rail Road ceased he removed to Des Moines and has resided there ever since.

—A match game of base ball played on Wednesday of last week between the Junior Mountaineers and an impromptu organization called the Printers Nine, on the grounds in this place, resulted in a victory for the former, the score standing 36 for the J. M. against 7 for the P. N. On Friday afternoon another game was indulged in, the contestants this time being the Printers' Nine and a like number from the Ebensburg Woolen Factory. The result was a defeat for the type-stickers by a score of 23 to 34. As manipulators of the ball and bat the typos of Ebensburg are evidently not a success.

—We learn from the *Herald* that one of our patrons, Mr. Wm. Dodson, hitched a mare owned by him under the overshoot of a barn near Chest Springs, on Saturday week, and leaving the animal for a short time, was very unpleasantly surprised on his return to find that a scythe hanging near by had fallen in the meantime and cut one of the mare's feet off at the first joint. Of course the poor brute had to be shot to relieve it from its misery.

—We referred two weeks ago in a local item to the latest phase of the proceedings in bankruptcy against Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh. Our language was so plain that any one of average perception could scarcely fail to comprehend its meaning. The editor of the *Herald*, however, has drawn from it the sage conclusion that we are "in accord with this notorious defaulter (Lloyd) in his efforts to defraud his creditors out of their hard earned money," etc. The *Herald* has our congratulations, for where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise.

—Col. D. M. Jones, a member of the Legislature from Blair county, died of consumption at Denver, Colorado, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, on Monday evening of last week. The deceased, who has an exemplary citizen and a brave soldier, lost one of his legs at Gettysburg, and we see it stated that he was one of two members of the State Legislature named D. M. Jones who was minus a leg. Col. Jones was Register and Recorder of his native county (Blair) for nine years, which position he gave entire satisfaction. He was in his 41st year at the time of his death.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that the able and efficient local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, C. W. Easly, Esq., had the misfortune to be thrown from a spring wagon on Tuesday evening last, while on his way to Scalp Level on a trouting excursion, and that his right arm was fractured at the shoulder and other painful injuries inflicted. The accident was caused by the upsetting of a movable seat occupied by Mr. Easly and a gentleman named W. C. Murphy, the latter of whom also fell out of the vehicle and had one of his wrists badly shattered and received a few other contusions of a less serious nature.

—A new advertising agency, of which J. R. Durborrow, of the Huntingdon *Journal*, is the master spirit, has just been established at 705 Sansom street, Philadelphia, and as Mr. D. knows what it is to be without a representative in that city who thinks it worth while to push things for the rural press of the middle and western portions of the State, and as he has associated with him a gentleman of large experience in the business, we have no doubt that an aching void long felt will now be filled to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. May the new enterprise prove a big thing in every desirable sense of the term.

—A large nail supporting a hanging lamp in Mr. Joseph Gutwald's meat market, in the basement of the Blair House in this place, became heated to such an extent a few nights ago as to set fire to one of the joists inside the plastering of the ceiling, but owing to the fact that the air could not reach it, the fire smouldered slowly until the following morning, when it was discovered and extinguished, after having burned and charred the joist very considerably. To the fact that the air was totally excluded from the fire by the plastering must be attributed the escape of the hotel and probably other adjacent buildings from destruction.

—Arrangements have been made with the various railroad lines leading to and from Erie, Pa., for the transportation at greatly reduced rates of all members of the State Teachers' Association who wish to attend the meeting of said Association, which is to convene in that city on Tuesday, Aug. 7th, and remain in session for several days. Tickets will be sold from the 3d to the 8th, and will be good for return trip until the 14th of August, but in order to obtain them, and also to secure hotel accommodations at reduced rates, it is necessary to enclose one dollar to J. F. Sickel, ticket agent, Germantown, Pa., and procure cards of membership.

—After a somewhat protracted and exceedingly tempestuous voyage on the sea of literature, Prof. A. L. Guss has ceased to control the editorial destinies of the Huntingdon *Globe*, his valedictory in last week's issue of that paper occupying a space of nearly three columns. The Professor was a vigorous and prolific, if not always a chaste, writer, and when he went into a political or personal controversy it was always with a determination to see the thing through.—Mr. Al. Tyhurst, late of the Tyrone *Herald*, succeeds Mr. Guss as editor a proprietor of the *Globe*, and to him as well as to his predecessor our sincere good wishes are heartily extended.

—The commissioned officers of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., of which the Cambria Guard of this place and the Jefferson Guard of Wilmore are part and parcel, met at the Logan House in Altoona, on Thursday evening last, and elected Lieut. Col. P. Benner Wilson, of Bellefonte, as Colonel of the regiment, in place of Col. Jas. F. Milliken, whom the Governor declined to commission, and also elected our worthy friend and brother typo, Capt. Theodore Burchfield, of the Latta Guard, to the Lieutenant Colonelcy made vacant when Mr. Wilson went up higher. "Burchy" has our sincere congratulations on his well-merited promotion.—Peace to his sword.

—Altoona and Johnstown were both in a state of ferment for a day or two on account of the great railroad strike, but apart from the fact that the Company's employes in the former place took peaceable possession for the time being of the road and its equipments, stopped soldier trains, shut up the railroad shops, and did a few other things out of the regular order, and that about fifteen hundred mill men and other citizens assembled on Saturday evening near the iron bridge and railroad station at the latter place, some of whom indulged in loud talk about tearing down the bridge, no damage was done if we except the fact that a railroad watchman at the curve opposite Conemaugh borough was knocked down and had his lamp broken.

—The slaughter house of Mr. Joseph Gutwald, in the West Ward, was entered by burglars, on Monday night last, and despoiled of fifteen or twenty shoulders of smoked bacon, which were stored away in a hogshead on the second floor, the thieve salso stealing a quantity of oats at the same time. How an entrance was effected remains a mystery, but the presumption is that after trying all the doors, the evidence that they had been tampered with being plainly visible, the padlock on the front door was unlocked and subsequently relocked before the departure of the thieves, who left no trace behind them to indicate who they were or whence they came. Mr. Gutwald, who estimates his loss at about forty dollars, has little or no hope of recovering his property.

—Loretto proposes to meet the outer world half way in a grand social picnic and harvest home festival in a delightful grove near Kaylor's station, E. & C. R. R., on Saturday, August 11th, and when we say that Capt. Morgan McDonald, Mr. C. F. O'Donnell and other kindred spirits are the prime movers in the enterprise, no one will need to ask whether the affair will be worth attending. The Loretto brass band, an excellent string band, and possibly the Carrolltown cornet band, will furnish the music for the occasion, and the Cambria Guard, of this place, are confidently expected to take part in the festivities. All in all, it promises to be the great event of the season, and as the object it is designed to aid is in every sense commendable, no lover of innocent recreation who can make it suit to attend will willingly deprive himself of the pleasure. A special train will be run to and from the picnic grounds, but of this more next week.


ONE bottle of E. K. Thompson's Barosma cured my wife of a back-ache and kidney difficulty, which has troubled her for over three years, and I have expended large sums in doctoring her, with little or no benefit. I heard of the Barosma and purchased a bottle, which I am happy to testify has cured her entirely. CASSIUS CARMAN.
Enterprise, Pa., Feb. 19, 1876.
For sale by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and druggists generally. Price, $1.00 per bottle.


—W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, are manufacturing the best kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD COLLISION.—*Five Persons Killed and Several Slightly Injured.*—We copy the following in relation to a frightful collision between two passenger trains and sad loss of life on the West Penn road, from the *Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette* of Tuesday last:

As an indirect result of the strike and the embargo on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, there occurred last evening one of the most disastrous collisions between passenger trains that has taken place in this neighborhood for years. Five men were instantly killed and several more or less injured. The accident took place on the West Penn road, about a mile and a half above Sharpsburg, and six and a half miles above the West Penn depot, Allegheny. The trains wrecked were the mail train west and the second section of the Philadelphia express east. Since Saturday night all trains for the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad have been sent out over the West Penn road to Blairsville intersection. To this point the train is in charge of an engineer of the West Penn road, and as soon as the main line is reached the regular Pennsylvania line crew takes charge.

WHAT LED TO IT.

The West Penn road is but a single track from Sharpsburg up. The mail train was due at Sharpsburg at 5:20, and the second section of the Philadelphia express a few minutes earlier. The mail train being first class, and the express second class, the mail had precedence of the track. The Philadelphia express should therefore have laid over at Sharpsburg and allowed the mail to pass. The conductor of the express, J. D. Snyder, is a conductor on the main line, and was to take the train through after it reached the Pennsylvania road. He, as a matter of course, was not fully acquainted with the running of trains on the West Penn branch, and trusted to the piloting engineer, Jacob Fiel, to watch such things. The mail train was due at Sharpsburg at 5:20. At 5:19 the express left Sharpsburg on the single track, and

THE COLLISION

was inevitable. The train had attained full headway, and running at about thirty or thirty-five miles an hour, when, on entering the second curve above Sharpsburg, the engineer was startled with the apparition of the mail train approaching him at full speed also. Both engineers sounded the signal of danger and applied the air brakes; the passengers jumped from their seats in terror, for the coming train could be plainly seen on account of the curve. There was a brief moment of suspense as the sentient giants rushed onward each to the other—a moment which seemed an age, and then—a frightful crash, a sudden stop, a jarring and trembling of the trains from end to end, and it was over.

THE FEARFUL WRECK.

The engines came together with frightful force, and, as an eye witness, an old farmer who was working in a field near by, says, they seemed to leap in the air and embrace each other. A cloud of flying fragments, dust and smoke then obscured the iron horses, and when it cleared they were found lying on each side of the track, an inextinguishable mass of ruins, piled high up, while three or four of the cars lay in the bed of the old canal a heap of splinters and broken iron. To no one who has not seen it can an adequate idea of the completeness of the wreck be given. The two engines resemble nothing under the heavens but huge masses of scrap iron, piled up in inextricable confusion. Two of the cars are broken up so that there is scarcely a square foot of the timbers remaining whole; in fact, they are literally a mass of splinters, fit only for kindling wood. From the appearance of the engines and cars destroyed, the only wonder is that any portion of the train escaped a like fate.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

As soon as the officers and passengers of the train realized what had occurred a search was instituted for those who might be killed or wounded. It took some time for the two to ascertain that the terrible accident had not been unattended by more terrible deaths. In the midst of the wreck and ruin were shortly found the bodies of five persons from out of which the spirit of life had fled at the moment the frightful crash occurred. These were as speedily as possible extracted from the wreck and laid out on the green sward, when it was ascertained that their names were as follows:

Jacob Feil, pilot engineer of the Philadelphia Express. He resided at Blairsville, and leaves a wife and two children.

Fred. Lasher, Express messenger and baggage master on the mail train. Resided at No. 25 Lacock street, Allegheny; single.

Al. Price, mail agent, residence unknown.

Harry Hill, fireman on the mail train. He lived at Natrona and was a single man.

John McCarthy, of Altoona, a passenger on the mail train.

Singular as it appears, there was no one seriously injured, though most of the persons on the train were more or less hurt.

NORTHERN TEXAN REVOLUTIONISTS.—*An Old Cambria County Hero.*—Following is an extract from an article contributed to the Philadelphia *Weekly Times* by our old-time friend, Capt. G. Nelson Smith, a former well known and much esteemed citizen of Johnstown, where he edited and published the *Mountain Echo* many years ago, and also represented Cambria county in the State Legislature for three consecutive terms—that is, during the sessions of 1855, '56 and '57:

NORTHERN ACTORS IN THE TEXAS DRAMA.

Among the signers of the Declaration of Texas Independence were six gentlemen from the Northern States—one from Massachusetts, one from New Jersey, two from New York, and two from Pennsylvania. The early emigrants and defenders of Texas were splendid samples of men. They were hospitable, magnanimous, and lion-hearted, and it is greatly to be regretted that the history of them have not been written to preserve their memories from oblivion. If all had been written, in truthful, animated language, of all the instances of exalted patriotism and enduring virtue, of individual prowess and personal courage, and of resistance to the despairing revenge, the records would read like the wild and wonderful creations of the most prolific fancy. Among the gallant, patriotic band of heroes who imperilled and sacrificed their lives on the altar of Texan independence, were a number of daring spirits from Pennsylvania, sketches of whom would be read with thrilling interest. A few of the Pennsylvanians worthy of special mention are or were, John Holliday, of Hollidaysburg, Blair county; Basil Durbin, of Loretto, Cambria county; Thomas Sharp, of Shelocta, Indiana county, and William Johnston, of Johnston's Mill, on the Loyalhanna, in Westmoreland county. There were many Pennsylvanians who were also more or less conspicuous in that memorable struggle, but I cannot recall their names at present.

The writer of the above, now and for several years past a resident of Philadelphia, and who was himself an actor in the bloody drama referred to, has kindly furnished us the following brief sketch of our mountaineer revolutionist,

MR. BASIL DURBIN.

There are few if any of the early unlettered emigrants to Texas who are more worthy of honorable mention than one of our own mountain-born sons, Mr. Basil Durbin. While yet a youth the subject of this notice left his mountain home, and after traversing a great portion of the then far west, arrived in Texas in the Spring of 1825. With the noted Texan spy, Reat Smith, Durbin and several other young men attached themselves to Major James Kerr, surveyor of De Witts colony, who was then about to lay off the future capital of the colony, to be called Gonzales. The site upon which that town now stands, on the Gaudaloupe river, was selected as the spot for the future capital. Maj. Kerr and the young men who accompanied him located at Gonzales in the fall of 1825, and were soon followed by a few other settlers. In July, 1826, while Maj. Kerr and a portion of the citizens were absent, the place was assaulted by Indians. The colonists attempted to escape, but were pursued by the redskins, who killed one of the retreating party and shot Durbin in the shoulder. After this Maj. Kerr located on Lavacca river, and with him Durbin continued to reside for many years, during all of which time he distinguished himself as one of the most useful, faithful and daring defenders of the frontier. He was in all the border fights with the Indians in his body, which, with those received at Gonzales, he carried with him to the grave.

The writer of this sketch visited Mr. D. in '54, whom he still found with his friend Maj. Kerr in Jackson county, on the Lavacca river. Although a man of little education, he had superior natural endowments, and was not only a close observer, but possessed rare social qualities and a high sense of honor. In his palmy days he was a useful, energetic citizen, and a welcome guest wherever he went. For many years prior to his death he was a battle-scarred invalid, and having remained a bachelor through life he was without a wife's tender care in his declining years, though he found a welcome asylum and the kindest of treatment among his numerous friends. What became of his estate after his death, which occurred in 1858, the writer knoweth not. All the writer does know is, that before Mr. D.'s death the State of Texas, in consideration of his many wounds and early services in defence of the frontier settlements, generously donated him 4,605 acres of land.


—As the perfection of entirety depends upon the perfection of minutiæ, so no one can hope for robust health of the entire system if the blood should become in the least impure. Its standard of purity is best maintained by the use of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.



—All who have tried W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco can testify to its superior quality.


### Communication.

MR. EDITOR—The editor of the Johnstown *Democrat* in his last week's issue came to the rescue of the motion made in the late County Convention instructing the delegates from this county to the State Convention to vote for Daniel O. Barr, of Pittsburgh, for State Treasurer. The editor loses sight of the one essential element necessary to give force and validity to a motion, or resolution to instruct, which is that it must be sanctioned by a body representing a *majority* and not a *minority* of its constituents. A joint resolution of the Legislature instructing William A. Wallace to vote for a certain bill then before the Senate, to which he was opposed, would not impress him very forcibly if it had been passed by *less* than a majority of the members of both houses. The late convention consisted of 94 members, but when a ballot was taken for Senatorial delegate only 69 votes were cast, Mr. Johnston receiving 51 and Judge Potts 9. The other 34 delegates, all the regular nominations having already been made, had left the Court room to make preparations for going home. This leave-taking by delegates continued at intervals, as it has always done after the important nominations have been made, so that when the discussion or talk about changing the present system of nominating candidates was ended, the convention had grown small by degrees and beautifully less. Just at this stage of the proceedings the motion to instruct was made. It was not in the shape of a written resolution prepared before the convention met, but was made orally, and was an afterthought, not of the delegate who offered it, but, as I said before, was inspired by an outsider and non-resident of the county. If there was no method or trick in all this, why was it that the motion was not made when the delegates were elected, and when 12 more than a majority of the members were present, instead of being held in reserve until the convention was thoroughly disintegrated and presented a beggarly account of empty seats? The convention that adopted the motion to *instruct* the delegates was not the *same* convention that *elected* them, but only a respectable fragment of it, and if the same motion had afterwards been made in a town meeting and carried, it would have been equally as obligatory and entitled to as much respect. While the editor of the *Democrat* is positive that Mr. Barr is the choice of the Democracy of the county, I am just as certain that they prefer Col. Noyes. This question, however, is not of overshadowing importance, as they are both unobjectionable. But it is highly important as a precedent for the action of future county conventions, that when it is sought to give expression to the feeling of the Democracy of the county in favor of a candidate for a State office, it should be done by a majority of the convention, who alone have the right to speek for the whole party, and to instruct delegates to a State convention for whom to vote. This was manifestly not done by the late convention, and not having been done, the delegates from this county to the Harrisburg convention are as unfettered in their choice of a candidate for State Treasurer as if the motion had never been made.

July 25, 1877. VOX POPULI.

—Two little daughters of Mr. Joel Stone, of Boggs township, Clearfield county, were sent to a neighbor's house not long since to summon him to the bedside of their father, who was at the time in a dying condition, and after reaching their destination and making known their errand, which was responded to without delay by the neighbor, Mr. Woolsencroft, one of the little girls asked a son of the latter, in the absence of his father, for a drink of water, which he declined at first to bring from the spring, there being none in the house at the time, but finally started for a bucketful, though not until he had expressed his determination not to let the little girl have any of it.—While he was absent at the spring the offended Miss went into the house and got a loaded gun which was standing behind the door, and bringing it out and laying it across a stump, threatened to shoot the lad if he did not give her a drink. The latter meantime approached the house in a zigzag way, in order to avoid the range of the weapon, but when he got within a few yards of the stump the foolhardy girl discharged the piece, the contents of which entered young Wolsencroft's abdomen about midway between the navel and the groin, causing death in less than half an hour. Mr. Stone, the father of the girl, died the same day, and a joint funeral and a very excited neighborhood, as we learn from the Clearfield *Republican*, from which we quote, were witnessed in Boggs township next day. The girl who did the shooting is aged about eleven years, and the unfortunate victim of the sad affair was less than ten years old.

THE LLOYD CASE.—A correspondent in taking exceptions to the strictures in our last issue relative to the disheartening delay in the Wm. M. Lloyd bankruptcy case, in which we neither sought nor desired to lay the blame on the parties who are seeking to put the defendant into bankruptcy, very properly remarks that the suit in question is justly regarded as one of the most important that has ever been instituted in this locality. Upwards of five hundred petitioning creditors, representing over three hundred and fifty thousand dollars in money, have joined in the proceedings, the cooperation of these creditors having been obtained with immense labor and great care from all parts of the United States. The real object of the suit is to enable the creditors to select their own agent in settling up this large business and to secure a return of the stocks, real estate and other valuable property, estimated to be worth about half a million of dollars, alleged to have been turned over by Lloyd to several of his relatives and special friends immediately preceding his second failure. In a suit of such gaganitic proportions, continues our correspondent, it stands to reason that more than the usual time would be necessarily occupied in bringing it to a successful issue, although the petitioning creditors have been and still are urging the case with the utmost vigor.


EXTRAORDINARY SPECIAL BARGAINS are now being offered at our semi-annual closing sale. Our stock yet comprises large assortments of the most desirable goods of the season, while we have made great reductions in the prices of plain and fancy Dress Goods, Black Cashmeres and Hernanis, Fine French Organdies and Lawns, Shawls, Sacques, Dolmans, &c.

We call special attention to the extreme low price at which we offer our splendid qualities of Black and Colored Silks, ranging from $1.00 to 3.00 per yard; immense reduction from former prices. These silks are of the most celebrated Lyons make, are highly recommended, and we guarantee them to give satisfaction.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.


THE following from the current issue of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* meets our views exactly:

Judge Hall, of Bedford, has filed his opinion in the Greevy case. He asserts that the Altoona *Globe* article was entirely and maliciously false, and that Mr. Greevy in writing it attempted to stab Justice in her own sanctuary. He holds that it is within the province of the Court to strike Greevy's name from the roll, but in view of all the circumstances, and possibly with a wise forethought for the future, magnanimously chose to temper justice with mercy. We cannot see this matter through Judge Hall's spectacles. The burden of his opinion is an arraignment of the Cessnas, and we cannot for the life of us see why they were not brought before the Court instead of Greevy. If they are guilty of the charge preferred against them they should not be permitted to escape. And we consider it dastardly cowardice to try them over the shoulders of a third party. Is anybody in Bedford afraid of the Cessnas?


AUGUST FLOWER.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as a sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a 75 cent Bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.



RUPTURE.—If you are ruptured the best thing you can do is to call on DR. KEYSER and have a good Truss fitted. I say fitted, for there are more mistakes made by ill-fitting Trusses in the treatment of rupture than in any other way. Dr. Keyser's Trusses are not only cheaper but they are better than can be had anywhere in the United States. Dr. Keyser will cure rupture in most cases and will warrant cures. Dr. Keyser, 120 and 240 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.


### Poetical Contributions.

A DREAM.—PENTAMETER VERSE.

*Rob Roy to A. D. H.*

I.

I had a dream, and it was all a dream:
I dreamed that Chest Springs was an aqueous mount,
On which the rising sun did upward gleam,
Where pearly waves rolled like a crystal stream
That flows away from some Parnassus fount.

II.

Upon its watery summit stood some men,
And, half submerged within its silvery spray,
They fought like untamed tigers in a den,
Diving betimes, then rising up again,
Like corks in water, on a stormy day.

III.

I recognized that A. D. H. was there,
And that the combatants were three to one,
And while methought the contest quite unfair,
Like Milton's spirits struggling in the air,
I watched intently while the fight went on.

IV.

When, like great rocks rolled from some mountain steep,
That plunged within the yawning gulf below,
I noticed A. D. H. with fearful leap,
And almost Herculean prowess, sweep
His foes far out and down where billows flow.

V.

I viewed the scene until the setting sun
Had ceased to bathe that mount in golden light,
And there, alone, where that fight was begun,
Stood A. D. H., proud o'er a battle won,
Like some crowned hero in Homeric fight.

VI.

'Twas midnight when I woke from drowsy sleep;
The cold, round moon, in fright, looked sadly down,
And whistling winds, like spirits that oft keep
Night vigils over earth and ocean deep,
Whispered in melancholy cadence round.

VII.

It was a dream—a fantasy with web and woof,
Woven by winds within a mental loom,
And yet that dreams are heaven-sent we have proof;—
Though, from translation, I must stand aloof,
Yet dreams oft point to men their certain doom.

REPENTANCE.

He kissed me, and I knew 'twas wrong,
For he was neither kith nor kin;
Need any one do penance very long
For such a tiny little sin?

He pressed my hand; that wasn't right;
Why will men have such wicked ways?
It wasn't for a minute—quite—
But in it there were days and days.

There's mischief in the moon, I know—
I'm positive I saw her wink
When I requested him to go!
I meant it, too—I almost think.

But, after all, I'm not to blame;
He took the kiss. I think the men
Are quite without a sense of shame:
I wonder when he'll come again!

### Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., July 14, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—The 4th day of July, 1877, the first anniversary of a new century of freedom and independence, now past and gone, was, it occurred to me, a fitting occasion upon which to frame a new "Declaration of Independence," and hence is the reason I hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are *not* created equal—that all men are not created at all, but grow up from little babies—that when they grow they are not equal—no two men are equal; some are large, some small—some are long, some short—some are good, some bad—some are black, some white—some are old, some young—some are smart, some dull—some are educated, some ignorant—some are merciful, some cruel—some sane, some insane—some are sh

### *Destructive Effects of Lightning.*

The amount of destruction of life and property by lightning, or rather electrical discharges, has been very great throughout the world.

It is estimated that at least 45 persons are killed annually by lightning in this country. The average number of deaths by lightning has been 22 in England, 9 in Switzerland, 3 in Belgium, and 75 in France. In France alone, during a period of thirty years, over 10,000 persons were smitten, of which 2,522 were instantly killed. Eighty were wounded and 9 killed during one thunderstorm at Chateau neuf les Montiers in 1861, and within one week, when the air was highly charged with electricity, thirty three fearful flashes of lightning were observed, each bringing death to some victims.

During the sixteen years between 1799 and 1816, 156 vessels of the British navy were struck by lightning; 73 men were killed and 138 injured, and the loss of materials amounted to over a million dollars; but since the system of metalic conductors, adapted for vessels, devised by Sir W. Snow Harris, has been applied to the vessels in that navy, the losses and damages by lightning have almost entirely ceased, although the number of vessels has been greatly increased.

In Fuller's Church History it is stated that "scarcely a great abbey in England exists which once, at least, was not burned down by lightning from heaven."

On the night of April, 1718, twenty-four steeples were struck along the coast of Brittany; and on the 11th of January, 1815, twelve steeples suffered asimilar fate in the Rhenish provinces.

On the 27th of July, 1759, lightning burnt all the woodwork of the great cathedral at Strasbourg; and on the 14th of August, 1833, it was struck three times within a quarter of an hour, and so much damaged that the repairs cost about $7,000. In 1835 lightning conductors were placed upon the building and steeples, and since then it has not been damaged whatever by lightning, although discharges have on several occasions occurred in line with the top of the steeple, which is 457 feet above the ground.

On the 18th of August, 1769, the Tower of St. Nazaire, of Brescia, was struck, and the subterranean powder magazine, containing 2,076,000 lbs. of powder, belonging to the Republic of Venice, was exploded. One sixth of the whole town was laid in ruins and the rest very much injured, and about 3,000 persons killed.

On the 26th of June, 1807, the powder magazine of Luxembourg, containing 28,000 lbs., was struck, and besides about 30 persons killed and 200 injured, the town was ruined.

Explosions and large fires, involving a great loss, have become rather frequent in this country, owing to the iron tanks used for the storage of petroleum being struck by lightning.

From March to August, in 1876, over 10,000,000 gallons, and on April 19, 1877, over 2,000,000 gallons of oil, and the village of Troutman, were destroyed in the oil regions of Pennsylvania.

Some of the thunderstorms which have prevailed in this country have been very terrific and destructive. During August 14th, 15th, and 16th, 1872, portions of New York State and the New England States were visited by some of the most terrific thunderstorms ever experienced, during which over 200 dwellings were struck and damaged, about ten persons were instantly killed, and 160 stunned. Quite a number of barns, with their contents, hay and cattle, were also struck, fired, and consumed. Cars, while running on some of the railroads, were surrounded by a vivid electric light, but no passengers were injured, although they were greatly alarmed. Telegraph wires were melted by the ball while telegraph instruments broken, and poles shattered in all directions. One of these storms occurred at midnight, at Arlington, Mass., August 14th, in which brilliant streams of electricity darted across the sky in every direction, and the thunder which followed was constant for a period of thirteen minutes, without the intermission of an instant of silence. Three hundred and thirty-one discharges were counted in seven minutes by an observer, and each discharge was followed by a loud and sometimes rattling reports, whose reverberations rolled through the heavens in an endless procession of majestic and terrific sounds. During this scene, the moon, which was about half an hour above the western horizon, was visible, but so magnified, through the haze and vapor, as to appear like a brilliant flame suspended in the sky. For a period of twenty minutes the scene was one of grandeur and sublimity rarely witnessed.

In the States of Illinois and Iowa, and the prairie country west of the Mississippi river, thunderstorms are generally more terrific, and more lives have been lost there from the effects of lightning then in any other section of this country. Owing to the said country being level and devoid of trees, the equilibrium between the electricity of the atmosphere and that of the earth is principally restored by disruptive discharges.—*Spang's "Treatise on Lightning Protection."*

To Clean Glass Globes.—If smoke stained, soak them in tolerable warm water with a little washing soda in it, then put a teaspoonful of powdered ammonia into a pan of luke warm water, and with a tolerable hard brush wash the globes till the smoke stains disappear; rinse in clean cold water, and let them drain till dry. They will be quite as white and clear as new globes.

The potato crop . . . pan out well.


# WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
# HIGH PRICES!

*We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our*

## LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW **SPRING GOODS**

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

*The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.*

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

# GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

# WHITE SOAP

For the Laundry or Toilet is EQUAL to White Castile Soap, for it is made of PURE VEGETABLE OILS, and by the same process which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs SO MUCH LESS than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the PURITY of the White Soap renders it a favorite with Barbers. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

**R. S. & A. P. Lacey,**

Attorneys-at-Law,

*529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.*

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. No ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fee for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to interference cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET, CONTAINING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

Officers, soldiers, and sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose $1 stamp and a full reply after examination will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our clients personal supervision to every important paper or parcel in each case. Prompt attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

**COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.**

**BANKERS,**

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

**MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,**

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.

Nov. 19 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

**JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!**

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference if best titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for loan were, copies of the rates, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Gilbert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Beamer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, H. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Sappe, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DUBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75-1y.]

**Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.**

**T. W. DICK,**

**Gen'l Insurance Agent,**

*EBENSBURG, PA.*

Policies written at short notice in the

**OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"**

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg Sept. 22, 1876-1y.*

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, Attorney-at-Law Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

**Wood, Morrell & Co.,**

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

*Wholesale and Retail Dealers in*

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

**DRY GOODS**

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

HARDWARE.
QUEENSWARE.
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

**Provisions and Feed**

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and from public patronage on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

**NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.**

**Cooking Stoves,**

**Heating Stoves.**

**TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE**

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

**THIS WAY**

FOR

**Drugs, Medicines Toilet Articles, &c.**

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Hymn and Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

*FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,*

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

**Very Lowest Prices for Cash.**

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

**WOOL! WOOL!**

BOUGHT OR MADE UP TO ORDER

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is ready prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

**PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS**

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown,

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1875.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL

**WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!**

**Loretto, Pa.**

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)


### *A BYWAY TO HEALTH.*

"Nobody ever repented of eating too little" was the sage remark of an old gentleman on the verge of ninety, next to whom the writer had the pleasure of sitting at dinner the other night. The host was pressing him to take more and urging him in the usual phrase, "why, you have eaten scarcely anything." Now it is to be assumed that the old gentleman's words indicated one of the byways to good health along which he had traveled through his long life and to which he owed his present remarkably hearty condition; so it was suggested to him interrogatively that he had always been a small feeder. "Yes," he replied, "ever since I was two or three and twenty; up to that time I was a weakly fellow enough, and I used to make the great mistake of trying to eat and drink as much as I could, in the hope of becoming strong. All my friends and the doctors backed me up in my error, but fortunately I found it out in time, and 'knocked off'—as your modern slang has it—more than half of my usual amount of food and stimulants. I gave up the idea of making myself strong and merely strove to make myself well, and so I was contented with eating just as much as I could digest and no more. Of course it took a little time and experience to discover the precise limits; I could not adopt the golden rule of always leaving off with an appetite, because I never began with one, but by persistently erring on the right side I got hold of one of the great secrets of life—the secret of knowing when one had enough, and after a year or two I became so much better that I used to find myself keenly ready to eat at meal time, and by degrees actually acquired an appetite. Then, once found, I never destroyed it, but always determinately rose with a feeling that I should like to eat more. Naturally the temptation for a while grew greater as my digestion grew stronger, but I was firm; I did not behave ungratefully to my stomach, immediately presume upon its increased powers by overloading it. I did not live to eat, but only ate to live; and behold me! I have no need to be very particular as to what I eat, even at my time of life; I have only to be careful not to eat too much." Here indeed is the secret of a great deal that is amiss with many of us. We are in the habit of eating too much, more than our digestive powers can tackle and that which is not assimilated more or less poisons. The system becomes overcharged, and gives any latent tendency to disease within us every faculty for developing itself. The question is, not so much what to eat as what quantity to eat; and nothing but a sharp lookout kept by ourselves can give us the answer.

Animals and Steam Engines.—A writer in Dingler's Polytechnisches Journal, in noting the behavior of different animals toward the steam engine, remarks upon the dexterity with which dogs run about among the wheels of a departing railway train without suffering the least injury, whereas a host of railway workmen annually lose their lives. On the other hand, the ox, a proverbially stupid animal, continues standing composedly on the rails having no idea of danger which threatens him, and is run over. Many kinds of birds seem to have a peculiar delight in the steam engine. It has often happened that larks have built their nests and reared their young under the switches of a much traveled railway. In engine houses the swallow is a frequent guest. In a certain mill, where a noisy, three hundred horse power engine works night and day, two pairs of swallows have built their nests for years, and rear their young there regularly. A case of almost incredible trustfulness on the part of swallows occurred in the early part of last year, when a pair of these birds built in the paddle box of a steamer, and regularly made the journey from Pesth to Semlin. The author concludes with this caustic remark: "I have never yet found any animal at home in the boiler house. Even the dog steers clear of boilers. It is almost as if the lower animals knew what an amount of stupidity and folly appears in our construction of boilers."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Save the Old Paper.—Never throw away old paper. If you have no wish to sell it, use it in the house. Some housekeepers prefer it to cloth for cleaning many articles of furniture. For instance, a volume written by a lady who prided herself on her experience and tact, says: "After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of a tea kettle, coffee pot and tea pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them in suds. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives, tin ware, and spoons; they shine like new silver. For polishing mirrors, windows, lamp chimneys, &c., paper is better than dry cloth. Preserves and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of cloth is tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not so apt to mould it a piece of writing paper, cut to fit the can, is laid directly on the fruit. Paper is much better to put under a carpet than straw. It is warmer, thinner, and makes less noise when one walks over it.

Cure for Cholera Morbus.—Take equal parts of tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa take a dose of ten to twenty drops in three or four teaspoonsful of water. No one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera, and even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaint. This recipe was first published by the N. Y. *Sun* some twenty years ago, and is infallible.


ONLY REMEDY FOR

# HARD TIMES.

**CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.**

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFITS. The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits; also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 51 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs direct to New York.

THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Stoves, and many other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, ague and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A large Hotel has been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25.00 PER ACRE payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will contain as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well known agricultural editor, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune*:

"All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruit and market gardening, have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which deposits of peat or muck are a good, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

*It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of the Western Prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitable, productive as when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.*

"The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing that the latter formation, and all above of the tertiary formation, and the nearly subsidence is most to all through the soil, in a very comminuted form and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.

[8-25,-1y.]

**Ayer's**

# Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves many beloved lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer trouble-some **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

**Great Reduction IN TEETH!**

**A FULL SET FOR $6.00**

—AT—

**Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,**

*278 PENN AVENUE,*

**PITTSBURGH, PA.**

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

*IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,*

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young and people in every condition of health.

**ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.**

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthetics very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-1y.pd.

**BLOOD.**

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it.

**Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health

Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. SELLERS & CO., Props., Pittsburg, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also, rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAYNES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-23,-1y.]

**GREAT**

# REDUCTION!

**IN PRICES!**

# HARDWARE,

**CUTLERY, Etc.,**

**AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.**

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

**Geo. Huntley**

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

**Entire Stock of GOODS,**

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

**Builders' HARDWARE,**

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

**AT LESS THAN COST,**

—FOR—

**CASH AND CASH ONLY!**

☞ I have also on hand a few good Mowing Machines, which I will sell at from $40 to $50 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, the only cheap like self feed Gummer in the world, which I will sell very low for cash.

**Now is the Time to Secure Bargains**

BY BUYING A

**Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!**

**NOTICE!**

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

**Geo. Huntley,**

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

# F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

# TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

**Sheet Iron Wares**

AND DEALERS IN

**HEATING PARLOR and COOKING**

**STOVES,**

**Sheet Metals,**

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

**Jobbing in**

**TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON**

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76-tf.]


### *A MYSTICAL PLANT.*

THE MANDRAGORA OF THE ANCIENTS—THE APPRECIATION OF ITS POTENCY.

Human cunning and human credulity have dowered with mystery many plants which are worthy of being considered the most beautiful and perfect of creative objects. One plant, it has been said to utter shrieks on being torn from the earth, and to have avenged the violence to itself by the death of him who removed it. This plant was the mandragora of the ancients, the mandrake of Scripture, a member of the Solanæ or Nightshade family, the belief in whose qualities as a narcotive or a charm was as old as the days of the childless Rachel, who resorted to the East, where probably it is known as an anodyne and superior narcotic, in order to enhance the wonderful effects, and prevent the extirpation of the root by its too common use, whose actions powers were imputed to it by credulity and superstition lodged it round with fabled terrors. The evil reputation of the plant procured it a sufficiently large name of atropa mandragora in reference to the oldest botanists obliged to it, and a name borrowed from the most baneful of the fates, Atropos, and sometimes referred to its relative Atropa belladonna (Dwale, or "Deadly Nightshade").

So potent and valuable was the medical use of the root at a time when few anodynes were known, that the ancient Romans made it the subject of a weird ritual, although they would have derived more benefit if they had taken it from the earth when the operator stood with his back to the wind, drew three circles around the root with a point of sword, and, libation on the ground, and turning to the west, began to dig it up. The root of the mandrake, a plant with a long tap root, frequently forked so as to resemble the limbs of a man, has been said to utter shrieks on being torn from the earth, and to have avenged the violence to itself by the death of him who removed it. This plant was the mandragora of the ancients, the mandrake of Scripture, a member of the Solanæ or Nightshade family, the belief in whose qualities as a narcotive or a charm was as old as the days of the childless Rachel, who resorted to the East, where probably it is known as an anodyne and superior narcotic, in order to enhance the wonderful effects, and prevent the extirpation of the root by its too common use, whose actions powers were imputed to it by credulity and superstition lodged it round with fabled terrors. The evil reputation of the plant procured it a sufficiently large name of atropa mandragora in reference to the oldest botanists obliged to it, and a name borrowed from the most baneful of the fates, Atropos, and sometimes referred to its relative Atropa belladonna (Dwale, or "Deadly Nightshade").

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A Remarkable Invention.—Another invention pertaining to the telephone, though, perhaps, less important, has attracted popular notice. The invention has been secured by patent in the United States to a Swede. It consists of an apparatus in connection with the telephone, which enables the sender of a message to know the precise moment when the train at any time; it gives notice to the engineer of the approach of a train before the train enters the block, and automatically switches to be heard and answered. It is designed to prevent collisions, by informing the engineer of trains approaching each other on the same track, and running in the same or opposite directions. The engineers of the trains thus receive signals in time to prevent collision, and the station people are informed at the same time automatically of the exact moment when the position of both trains on the road, and of the train may, by stopping at certain points of the road where the electric connections are arranged, open telegraphic communication with the stations in front or in the rear of the train, and two trains can be kept in the same manner telegraphically informed of each other. A complete record is automatically kept at each station of the time of each train and of the exact time it enters or leaves the station. Stop signals may be sent at any time from the stations to any train that is moving. The apparatus may be arranged to send stop or danger signals to trains approaching switches or draw bridges which are not properly locked or fastened. When this invention shall have been generally introduced railroad accidents will be almost impossible.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

The Kitchen.—Since the mistress of a family is obliged to spend so much of her time in the kitchen, why not try to make it an attractive room? Of all the uncomfortable places in the house that modern houses can display, commend us to a basement kitchen, damp, dark, dismal, place for the occupancy of an intelligent human being. Many houses display this feature in their rooms; but, if we judge of the conveniences and general pleasantness of the kitchen by the rooms in many of the house, we find in many houses that we utterly fail in our calculations. To make a little show in the parlor rooms, how many actual necessaries are denied in many households! How much surely easier for us to begin the work of furnishing at the kitchen and work outward the front as we are able! Why not have the kitchen closet be neatly furnished even though the parlor suffers by contrast? Surely the health of the housekeeper and the comfort of the women folks should stand above other considerations.

To Prevent Scorching.—The secret is simply to keep a dish of water in the oven. The steam generated not only prevents scorching, but makes the meat cook quicker.